The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAMS.

Italy Demands Explanations Regarding the Proposed Conference.

Meeting of American Citizens in Berlin.

Renewed Fenian Excitement in England.

ITALY.

The Government Calls for Explanations Concerning the Proposed Conference.

FLORENCE, Saturday, Nov. 30.

Italy has not yet acceded to the proposed Conference. Yesterday an official note was sent to France asking certain explanations. The final answer of Italy will depend on the nature of NAPOLEON's reply.

Mount Vesuvius in Eruption.

FLORENCE, Saturday, Nov. 30.

A dispatch from Naples to-day states that Vesuvios, which has been smouldering for a long time, is now in a grand state of eruption.

PRUSSIA.

Meeting of American Citizens in Berlin.

BERLIN, Saturday, Nov. 30.

There was a large meeting in this city yesterday, at which American politics and finances were discussed. T. S. FAY, an American, severely attacked THADDEUS STEVENS as a demagogue and repudiator, and denied that his views were those of the American people.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A Fenian Outbreak Dreaded in Manchester—Seizure of Arms by the Police—The Fenian Prisoners.

LONDON, Sunday, Dec. 1—2 A. M.

There is considerable excitement on account of the Fenians. An outbreak is feared at Manchester, where arms have been seized by the police authorities. Only one arrest had been made.

Dispatches from Cork, received late to-night, make mention of serious apprehensions there also.

The Fenian BURKE was up for examination at Bow-street yesterday. MASSEY testified at considerable length. No decision was reached.

Messrs. WARREN, HALPINE and CASTELLO, the Fenian prisoners who were sentenced to imprisonment for a term of years, were yesterday taken from Dublin to Pentonville to suffer their sentences. They were handcuffed and strongly guarded.

The Boiler Explosion on Shipboard at Liverpool.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 30—Noon.

Additional particulars of the explosion on board the steamer *Bouboulina*, at Liverpool, yesterday, have been received at this bureau. The *Bauboulina* was not the regular mail steamship between Liverpool and the different ports of Greece, as at first telegraphed, but a Grecian war steamer, which had recently been turned over to that government.

She was built in this country during the latter years of the war in the United States for FRASER, TRENHOLM & Co., agents of the Confederate government in Graat Britain. Particular attention was paid to speed in her construction, as she was designed for blockade running, in which service she was quite successful. At that time she bore the name of *Col. Lamb*.

It seems that the explosion occurred at about 6 o'clock in the morning, when the *Bouboulina* was lying at her wharf. She was getting up steam preparatory to leaving for Greece, when the awful calamity occurred. There were 73 persons all told on board at the time, and it is thought that at least 40 were killed.

The *Bouboulina* had a large quantity of arms and ammunition on board for the Grecian Government. She was literally blown in two and destroyed.

The Proposed Increase to the Income Tax.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 30—Evening.

The proposed increase to the income tax to pay the expenses of the Abyssinian war was passed to a second reading in the House of Commons this evening.

The Cunard Mail Contract.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 30—Noon.

Some of the particulars of the contract with the Cunard Steamship Line for carrying the British mails have been made public. That line is to receive £80,000 sterling for weekly service between Liverpool and New-York for one year.

AUSTRIA.

Adoption of a Draft for a New Constitution.

VIENNA, Saturday, Nov. 30.

In the Reichsrath, yesterday, a draft for a new constitution was adopted after a strenuous resistance by the Liberals.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

Proposed Annexation of the Northwest Territory—Arrest of Counterfeiters—Marine Disaster.

OTTAWA, Canada, Saturday, Nov. 30.

In the House last night Hon. Mr. MCDOUGALL gave notice that he would, on Monday next, introduce resolutions respecting the incorporation of the Northwest Territory. The resolutions set forth that it would promote the prosperity of the Canadian people, and conduce to the advantage of the whole Empire if the Dominion of Canada were extended westward to the shores of the Pacific Ocean, and that it is expedient to address Her Majesty that she would, by the advice of the Privy Council, unite Rupert's Land and the Northwest Territory with the Dominion of Canada, and to grant to the Parliament of Canada authority to legislate for their future welfare and government.

A gang of counterfeiters who have been carrying on operations for some time in this vicinity, were arrested in Carleton, on Wednesday night. About two hundred weight of spurious coin, together with moulds for manufacturing American and English pieces, were found on the prisoners.

The Steamship Nova Scotian—Severe Snow Storm.

QUEBEC, Canada, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The steamship *Nova Scotian* sailed this morning for Liverpool. She is the last steamer this season.

Six inches of snow fell last night. It is now clear, and blowing a gale from the west.

Disasters to Shipping.

PORT COLBORNE, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The schooner *New Dominion*, of Picton, went ashore yesterday near long point. A tug has been sent to her assistance.

The schooner *B. F. Dacu*, Chicago, with corn, for Kingston, went on the reef east of the piers last night. She is leaking, but will be got off without much damage.

The weather is cold and snowing.

MEXICO.

The Constitutional Amendment — Re-election of Juarez.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, Nov. 29.

The Mexican Consul at this place has received correspondence which shows that the amendments to the Constitution of Mexico, proposed by JUAREZ, have probably been adopted. The majorities in favor of the amendments, in Durango and in the adjoining States are large. JUAREZ has received majorities in all the States for President. The vote for Governor of the State of Sinaloa is a tie between MARTINEZ and RUBIE, and a new election will have to be held.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Spotted Tail and his Band at North Platte—More Depredations by Northern Tribes.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Nov. 30.

A North Platte dispatch, of the 27th inst., says: SPOTTED TAIL, with three hundred of his people, have been here since Saturday awaiting the arrival of the Commissioners. A half dozen of the Ogallalas are here with BLUE HORSE. SPOTTED TAIL says that no more Indians will come. He is anxious to get their ammunition and return to camp at Willow Creek. In a speech to-day SPOTTED TAIL says he is unwilling to go to Washington until peace has been made with the Northern Indians and a treaty signed. He is willing to go to Fort Phil Kearny next Spring and sign a treaty with the Indians altogether. Gens. HARNEY and SANBORN, Indian Agent BEAMAS and JACK HOWLAND, arrived to-night via Chevnne. SPOTTED TAIL has since expressed his willingness to go to Washington if allowed to take five of his wives along with him. Gen. HARNEY and Col. TAPPEN will remain over to satisfy the clamor of the Indians for goods.

The Northern Indians are still belligerent. On the 6th inst. a sutler's train, escorted by Lieut. SHIRLEY with forty men, was attacked on Pocan Creek, thirty miles above Fort Phil Kearny, by RED CLOUD's band. Two of the soldiers were killed, and Lieut. SHIRLEY was shot through the foot. The Indians ran off six wagons and $20,000 worth of goods. They numbered about 200, and there were some Crows among them. On the 15th inst. a party of fourteen savages, led by BIG BEAR's sons, came within two miles of Fort Laramie and ran off seventy head of horses and mules. The herdsmen followed them for 45 miles, accompanied by Capt. WELLES and one company of the Second Cavalry, but they were not overtaken. These Indians are on the war-path, and are supposed to be waiting for the soldiers to come where they expect to decoy them.

New-Jersey Railroad Controversy—Chancellor Green's Decision Reversed.

TRENTON, N. J., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The controversy between the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company and the Raritan and Delaware Bay Railroad Company has just been finally decided by the Court of Errors and Appeals. Chancellor GREEN had decreed that the defendants must be enjoined from carrying on a through business between New-York and Philadelphia until the 1st day of January, 1869. The Court of Errors and Appeals, on a revision of the whole case, have decided that the defendants had no right whatever to divert the route of their railroad so as to reach Philadelphia instead of Cape May, the destination prescribed by their charter, and that the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company had no right to aid them in so doing, by prostituting its franchises, which were granted to it for an entirely different purpose. The Court further held, that as this invasion of the franchise of the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company was entirely unauthorized and unlawful, the cow plshaants were, perhaps, entitled to have the same removed before it was taken up; but if the defendants should desist from further attempts to interfere with the business of the complainants, it might not be necessary to enforce so severe a remedy, if justice could be done without it. A milder course should be pursued, in view of the improvements which have sprung up on the line of these roads. The Court, however, held that the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company are entitled to a perpetual injunction against the defendants interfering with their business, irrespective of the monopoly contract; and that if the defendants hereafter, either before 1869 or afterward, should attempt to continue such interference, the Court of Chancery ought to cause the road to be abated and to be taken up from the point where the Raritan and Delaware Bay Road first deviates toward Philadelphia to Jackson, the point where it connects with the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, or so much of it as would effectually sever the connection between the two roads.

It will be seen, therefore, that the decree of the Chancellor is materially modified in favor of the Camden and Amboy Company. Both parties, it will be remembered, appealed from the Chancellor's decree.

Explosion of a Gunpowder Mill in California—Affairs in Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, Nov. 29.

The Pacific Gunpowder Mills, at San Rafael, Marin County, in this State, exploded to-day. Three of the men employed in the mills are missing; another is seriously injured.

Late advices from Alaska give accounts of continued serious raips in that vicinity. A political meeting had been held to frame corporate regulations for the town of Sitka. A Masonic Lodge has been organized, and a dispensation asked from the Grand Lodge of Washington Territory. All articles of merchandise were scarce, and held at exorbitant prices.

Fire in Elmira, N. Y.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Saturday, Nov. 30.

A fire broke out in the ante-room of Ely Hall last night, at 5:30 o'clock, completely destoying the floor on which the hall was located, together with the ante-rooms. The lower portion of the building was occupied by the Second National Bank, the United States Express office and two grocery stores, which were badly damaged by water. The second floor was occupied as offices, from which all the contents were removed. The origin of the fire is unknown, as no light or fire had been used in the hall during the day. The total loss is about $30,000 to $40,000, and is fully covered by insurance.

The West Auburn Murder—Deaths by Drowning.

LEWISTON, Me., Saturday, Nov. 30.

In the case of The People of the State *vs.* LUTHER J. VERRILL, one of the convicted West Auburn murderers, the Court (full Bench) has overruled the exceptions to the indictment. A motion for a new trial in the case of VERRILL has been made on the ground of newly-discovered evidence, and it will be argued before Judge WALTON at the January term, *nisi prius*.

Two deaths from drowning, and several narrow escapes of skaters from similar deaths, occurred in this city on Thanksgiving Day.

The Disaster to the Propeller Gem on Lake Erie.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The crew of the bark *Gem*, with a number of citizens, started from here with a lifeboat this morning, to rescue the crew of the propeller *Owego*. After the crew of the *Gem* had left, that vessel broke loose from her dock and grounded heavily. She had no cargo on board.

The Virginia Reconstruction Convention.

RICHMOND, Va., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The United States Circuit Court will adjourn on Monday until the adjournment of the Reconstruction Convention, which meets on Tuesday. Many delegates have arrived. A caucus will be held on Monday night of the Republican members.

The weather is cold. Ice was formed here to-day.

Wreck of the Schooner Carthagenian.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The schooner *Carthagenian*, bound from Chicago to this port, with a cargo of 17,000 bushels of wheat, went ashore last night one mile below the city. The crew were taken off in a lifeboat. It is feared the vessel and cargo will be a total loss.

Funeral of Ex-Chancellor Walworth.

ALBANY, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The funeral of Ex-Chancellor WALWORTH will take place at 2 o'clock next Tuesday afternoon, at Saratoga.

Fire in Plattsburgh.

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., Saturday, Nov. 30.

This morning at three o'clock a fire broke out in HOOVER's new building, near the Post-office destroying the stock and fixtures of HOWARD's photograph gallery and HOOYES' saloon. The building was saved.

At twelve o'clock, M., the dwelling house of E. L. NICHOLS was totally destroyed by fire. Most of the furniture was saved. The building was insured.

The Alabama Reconstruction Convention.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The Reconstruction Convention passed an ordinance to-day to organize the volunteer militia of Alabama. It authorizes one company to every thousand voters; all officers to be appointed by the Governor and to be of known loyalty. A great many officers with heavy emoluments are provided for, including one Major-General, three Brigadier-Generals, and an Adjutant, Quartermaster, Inspector, Paymaster and Surgeon-General, the whole to be under the command of the Governor.

The Conservatives declare that this measure places the State under a militia dynasty similar to BROWNLOW's, and say its expenses will necessarily greatly increase the rates of taxation.

An ordinance was passed declaring the war debt of the State, and all liabilities created directly or indirectly in aid of the war, null and void.

An ordinance was reported by a Select Committee, and was discussed till the hour for adjournment, providing for the extinguishment between citizens of this State of all debts existing July 20, 1865, on payment of installment by note of the original amount of debt.

The session of the Convention will continue through a part of next week.

The Louisiana Reconstruction Convention.

NEW ORLEANS, Saturday, Nov. 30.

In the Convention to-day, a resolution was offered by a negro member expressing the sense of the Convention as opposed to a general amnesty. It was laid over.

A resolution was offered that the first and paramount duty of the Convention is to frame a constitution, and dispense with all minor business until this is accomplished. The resolution was laid over.

Mr. WICKLIFFE (white) offered an ordinance proposing certain changes in the organic law of the State, to the effect that the Legislature shall establish free public schools throughout the State, and provide for their support by taxation. All children between the ages of six and eighteen years of age are to be admitted without distinction as to race, color or previous condition. There shall be no separate school establishment for any race. A university is to be established in New-Orleans, open to all students capable of matriculation, without distinction as to race, color or previous condition.

The other section provides for the maintenance of a government school. The ordinance was referred to the Committee on Education.

A resolution of thanks to God for the success of the Radical Republican majority in this State was laid over under the rules.

A resolution to the effect that no property qualification be required for any State, parish or municipal office of honor, trust or emolument was referred. The two last were offered by negro members.

The resolution offered yesterday, that the proceedings of the Convention be published in the New-Orleans *Republican* and paid for, was defeated to-day and tabled by four majority.

The resolution offered yesterday by Mr. MCMILLAN, (white,) to ratify the act of the Legislature of 1866 for the issue of bonds, and to provide means for repairing and constructing levees, was made the special order for Monday next.

The Louisiana Levees—Gov. Flanders Annuls the Contracts Made by the Commissioners.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Nov. 30.

Gov. FLANDERS has issued a proclamation repudiating all connection with those who have been attempting to procure the passage of a bill through Congress, granting aid to build levees, and says: "Any or all persons claiming to act by State authority in this matter, assume powers that do not belong to them, and declares null and void the contract entered into by E. H. ANGEMAR, CHARLES IZARD and the Committee of the old Board of Levee Commissioners, whereby it was stipulated that the State was to pay a *bonus* of twenty per cent. on the loan or appropriation. He also revokes the commission of ANGEMAR and IZARD as agents of the State.

Gen. HANCOCK's order is having healthy effect.

Affairs in Virginia—The New Indictment against Jeff. Davis.

RICHMOND, Va., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The following witnesses were examined on DAVIS' indictment: Gen. Lee, Secretary Seddon, Gen. Wickham, Hon. John Letcher, Geo. W. Mumford, John B. Baldwin, Ex-Speaker of the Confederate Congress, and Gen. T. S. Haymond.

The Commissioners of West Virginia to-night signed the agreement relative to the construction of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

The suit of Messrs. STERNBOCK & Co. against Messrs. CLAFLIN & Co., of New-York, for $250,000 damages for closing them up on an attachment, commences here Monday.

Severe Storm in Cleveland—Wreck of a Vessel.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Saturday, Nov. 30.

A heavy storm of wind has been raging since midnight, and it is snowing and freezing.

The bark *Potomac*, laden with telegraph poles, got adrift and ran on the piles against the Marine Hospital at 9 o'clock A. M. The crew were saved. The vessel is pounding heavily against the piles on the bottom. She will proobably break up.

The Propeller Owego Ashore at Dunkirk.

DUNKIRK, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The propeller *Owego* went ashore last night in a bad snow storm, four miles above Dunkirk. She is now full of water and pounding on the rocks. A lifeboat has gone out to her to try and save the crew.

Closing of the State Canals.

ALBANY, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The Canal Commissioners have named Tuesday the 10th of December, for the closing of the canals; but the cold weather, only 16 degrees above zero to-night, will probably close them within the next twenty-four hours.

The Murder in Hartford—The Accused Held for Trial.

HARTFORD, Conn., Saturday, Nov. 30.

The Police Court this morning held JOHN BROOKS and ALEXANDER HENRY for trial at the December Term of the Superior Court for the murder of RICHARD BRADLEY. No doubt exists of their guilt.

Fenianism in Connecticut.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Saturday, Nov. 30.

A spirited Fenian meeting was held in this city last evening. The Mayor presided, and addresses were made by Gen. S. P. SPEAR, United States Army; Mayor MCWILLIAMS, of Philadelphia, and Mayor SPERRY and GEO. F. GARDNER, of New-Haven. A large number joined the Fenian organization.

Jefferson Davis in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Saturday, Nov. 30.

JEFFERSON DAVIS arrived in this city by this morning's train from Richmond. He is stopping at Barnum's Hotel, and will remain here several days.

A Clergyman Found Guilty of Polygamy.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Saturday, Nov. 30.

Rev. EDWARD W. DUNBAR was yesterday found guilty of polygamy.

Return of Mrs. Gaines to New-Orleans.

From the New-Orleans Times, Nov. 26.

We observe the presence in our city of that spirited lady and most persevering and indomitable of plaintiffs, Mrs. MYRA CLARK GAINES, who has returned to us to prosecute her claims to the estate of her father, DANIEL CLARK. The remarkable history of this lady, and of the litigation which she has prosecuted with such wonderful perseverance and heroism, form a most interesting chapter in the history of our State and of our jurisprudence. It is now over thirty years since Mrs. GAINES, then Mrs. WHITNEY, commenced her proceedings in the Courts to assert her claims as heir to the large estate once held by DANIEL CLARK. Without intermission or any faltering or despairing through innumerable difficulties, embarrassments and defeats, she has continued to the present hour the same hopeful, energetic, indomitable claimant she was nearly forty years ago, when she first learned the secret of her birth and early history. The judicial proceedings in her case, if collected together, would form a series of volumes as large and as numerous as the *Encyclopedia Americana*.

AFFAIRS ON THE CONTINENT.

King William's Speech—The French Clergy and Politics—The Latest Pamphlet, Literary, Dramatic and Musical Gossip.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, Nov. 18.

The King of Prussia's speech on opening the Parliamentary session at Berlin has been well received here. Its tone is on the whole regarded as satisfactory, and although its language on the Roman question is not very intelligible, it does not militate against its good effect. The confidence which it exhibits on the maintenance of peace is reassuring, and followed up, as it has been by the declarations of NAPOLEON on his speech of yesterday, ought to tranquilize the fears of the commercial world. It is plain that the King not only does not want to draw the sword again, but that he sees no reason to apprehend his being compelled to do so. Even the Roman question is treated by him with the same degree of confidence which he exhibits in regard to the completion of the great work in which he is engaged at home. After stating that he considers the fears to which it had given rise of a war between two Powers with which Prussia was in close friendly relations had been removed, he goes on to say that "in presence of the grave questions which still await a solution in connection with it, his Government would direct its efforts on the one hand to give satisfaction to the right which his Catholic subjects had to his solicitude for the maintenance of the dignity and the independence of the supreme head of their Church, and on the other to satisfy the duties which arise for Prussia from the political interests and international relations of Germany. In these two directions he saw in the solution of the problem which was submitted to his Government, no danger to peace." On this passage the Paris journals comment variously. The *Débats* draws from it the conclusion that if the Conference should assemble, the representative of the Court of Berlin will find himself in complete accord with the Italian Plenipotentiary. The *Patrie* thinks the inference to be deduced from the apparent contradictions which it presents is that the Cabinet of Berlin is in favor of the proposal to submit the final decision of the question to a Congress. The *Pays* stigmatizes the reference to it in the speech as "diplomatic trash," and says that it is too tortuous and strained to please it. It never doubted that Prussia would support the Pope. It was not at the moment in which she wished to annex the ten millions of Catholics of the south that she would commit the fault of creating a religious conflict. But how would she succeed in her proposed desire to satisfy Italy? That was the puzzle. *Le Temps* is of opinion, from the language employed, that Prussia had already given her adhesion to the plan of the conference. The *Avenir National* says that it will readily be understood from it that Prussia (at least as far as she can) will not allow Italy, "that great friendly Power," to be sacrificed to the Catholic party. The *Moniteur*, in its political bulletin, designates the speech as "eminently pacific."

INFLUENCE OF THE CLERGY IN POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

Encouraged by the temporary triumph which they have had in Rome, the Ultramontane Party here are assuming the aggressive on points unconnected with that question, and which threaten to bring them into conflict with the Government. Of this character is the letter which has just been published by M. DUPANLOUP, the Bishop of Orleans, on the subject of the secondary instruction of girls. A fierce attack is made upon M. DURAY in it; and it is evident that it is contemplated, by the appeal which it embraces to the clergy throughout France, that it is intended to commence a fresh and vigorous war against the whole system of public instruction. In the particular instance which has afforded the opportunity for this onslaught, M. DUPANLOUP employs language of rather doubtful propriety. He says that "he sees in this improvement only a means of getting young girls to pass at a low price from the knees of the Church into the arms of the University." Fie! M. L'Eveque! similies like this are not such as decent people would expect to hear from the lips of a Bishop.

The truth is that the clergy view with alarm any measure which tends to diminish their hold over the female portion of their flocks. It is through the women that they exercise the formidable influence which they at present enjoy in political affairs in this country. If they lose that they lose all power of controlling the Government. Reason the more for the latter to persist in its plans of educational reform.

POLITICAL LITERATURE.

M. DE KERATRY has commenced a fresh series of papers in the *Revue Contemporaine* on the influences which brough: about the French expedition. His revelations regarding them promise to be even more spicy than those which have already been laid before the public. The Jecker claim receives a large share of his attention. He exposes its fraudulent character, and shows that the greater portion of the funds raised from the Mexican loan went to liquidate this dishonest *creance*.

The political pamphlet which has excited so much curiosity from the preliminary puffs which it has received from the semi-official journals, has just made its appearance from the press of DENTU, of the Palais Royal. It is entitled *Napoleon III. et L'Europe en 1867*. It commences by showing that Europe traverses at the present time one of the most serious crises that has occurred since the commencement of the century. Every European country has its "question," demanding more or less imperiously a solution. The greater portion of these questions can only be solved by France, or at least by its large and effective cooperation. She is destined by Providence to pronounce one of those solemn words which put an end to uncertainties, fix the definitive value of the past, give to the present its proper form and cast light on the course of the future. "This word," says the pamphlet, "which the world expects from us—which we alone are in a condition to utter with complete effectiveness—is Peace! But what sort of peace, and on what conditions?"

"The only peace that France can desire for herself and for the world," continues the writer, "is a glorious one, arising from the legitimate aspirations of satisfied nationalities, and at the same time from the entire security of Governments. This peace reposes on a programme of complete national and international policy, and is based on the following principles:

1. A frank, complete and sympathetic acceptance of the facts accomplished or in course of accomplishment in Germany, in everything that regards her internal organization.

2. A conscientious execution of the Convention of the 15th of September, or the formation of a guarantee that will be equivalent to it.

3. The progressive development of the liberal ideas contained in the letter of the 19th of January, 1867."

The writer then goes on to expose, in detail, what he styles the immense bearing of this political programme—a programme which, according to him, conciliates the democratic aspirations of the age with the ideas wisely conservative of the whole of the French nation, and, indeed, of Europe. He shows that the consolidation of Germany is a fact accomplished, and that, moreover, the Main, already traversed by the unity of commercial interests and the unity of military command, is now merely an imaginary frontier. From the promontories of Schleswig to the mountains of the Tyrol, and even beyond, from the bridge of Kehl to the confines of the Grand Duchy of Posen, there now exists a people who possess a nationality of interests, strength and a common language. Was this Germany in progress of formation and unification on the frontiers of France a menace or a peril? Ought France to prevent this unification? Could she if she would?

To this double inquiry the writer answers in the negative. She cannot interfere because she cannot belie her democratic and liberal mission. She ought not to interfere because she cannot make the pivot of her policy that which is illogical and unjust. France, which, "without directly desiring it," had so powerfully contributed to the unification of Italy, cannot possibly wish to prevent the unification of Germany, for beyond the mountains, as beyond the Rhine, she recognizes, respects and salutes with her most ardent sympathies the word, Nationality.

After such declarations, we are naturally curious to see how the writer develops the second clause of his programme—the conscientious execution of this September convention, or the formation of a guarantee which may be equivalent to it.

He begins by reciting the events which have resulted from the recent intervention of France in Rome, and contents himself with the assertion that the Convention of the 15th of September is an impassable barrier raised between the "temporal Papacy" and its aggressors by the evident necessity of things, by the secular logic of facts, and by the energetic will of the Emperor NAPOLEON. He does not use a single argument to show why the Roman population should be exempted from their share in that process of unification, which he has labored so industriously to prove is the natural and indefeasible right of other nationalities.

The pamphlet winds up with the statement—the sequence of its programme—that France reassured as to the fate of the Papacy—will demand the liberal and complete execution of the letter of the 19th of January. The reforms which that letter embraces, it says, will not deprive the Imperial Government of one of its old friends, and will give it numerous additional ones in the ranks of that young and ardent generation which is free of all solidarity with the Governments that preceded the plebiscites of 1852. Thus France, satisfied internally, sympathetic with the development of the great German nation, and an ever vigilant guardian of the Papacy, can give from this moment to Europe a long era of peace. But in order that this peace may not be an armed peace more fatal than war, Europe must associate itself with the pacific views of France, and by a general disarmament offer to the world a manifest pledge of universal pacification.

I give you the above analysis of this curious *brochure* because an impression prevails that it is a sort of rider to the Imperial speech of yesterday. In foreshadowing the position that France will assume in the Conference on the Roman question, and thus preparing the public mind for a disappointment, it takes care to compensate it by the promise of the fulfillment of the concessions and reforms promised by the letter of the 19th of January. Even the condition of a general disarmament is not believed to be foreign to the Emperor's views. In view of the immense military and naval strength that is being acquired by Germany, as well as of his own failing health, a measure of this kind would perhaps be the best guarantee that he could find for the security of his dynasty.

The author of the *brochure* is said to be M. DE LA PALISE.

LITERARY ITEMS.

The *Moniteur* contains an admirable obituary notice, from the pen of THEOPHILE GAUTIER, of Philoxene Boyer, who has just died. He was known principally by his *Feuilleton d'Aristophane*, *Le Cousin du Roi l'Engagement* and *Les Chercheurs d'Amour*.

HANS WACHENHAUSEN, the popular German romance writer, has arrived in Paris to superintend a French edition of his works.

M. VERMAITRE's new work, *Les Curiosités de Paris*, will be published to-morrow.

DRAMATIC GOSSIP.

The Theatre du Chatelet is closed to afford time for the rehearsals of the new spectacular piece "Gulliver," which is to be produced toward the end of the month. If I am to credit the statements current with regard to it, it will transcend in splendor and ingenuity of transformations any thing of the kind that has been presented on the Paris stage. I mentioned in one of my recent letters the success achieved in the provinces by Madame JUDITH in the *role* of *Hamlet* in MM. ALEXANDRE DUMAS and PAUL MEURICE's adaptation of the Shakespearian play of that title. The impression made by this lady's performance of the character has been so favorable that the Director of the Gaité has engaged her, and one of the best theatrical machinists of London has been procured to assist in bringing out the piece in a suitable manner. It will be produced immediately after the last representation of the "Peaso d'Ane."

MUSICAL.

M. GOUNOD has addressed a circular to the music publishers of Germany, conceived in the following terms, the example of which should be generally followed:

To German Publishers:

I, the undersigned, declare that the pieces of music below designated and manufactured out of fragments of my opera of "Romeo and Juliette," fulfill none of the conditions which constitute an original work in a sense, such as a real musical fantaisie presents, and that it enters into the category pure and simple of a iorgery. I therefore declare the pieces below designated as liable to the penalties pronounced by the Prussian law of the 11th June, 1837, paragraph 20, and which reads as follows:

"To be considered as a forbidden reproduction, every publication without the consent of the author, of extracts, or arrangements for separate instruments, or other arrangements of any nature which cannot be cousidered as original compositions."

CHARLES GOUNOD.

PARIS, October, 1867.

Then follows a list of composers and professors who associate themselves with this declaration, and also a list of the pieces designated by Mr. GOUNOD in his circular.

The composer, FLOTOW, is in Paris, brought here, it is said, by the desire to select the artists himself who are to appear in his new opera. Mlle. NILSSON has passed from the Theatre Lyrique to the Opera. MONGINI, the tenor, who recently made his *début* at the Italiens, leaves on the 25th of this month to fulfill an engagement at Lisbon. The Opera Comique is to produce in a few days the "Robinson Crusoe" of OFFENBACH. Mme. GALLI MARIE has been selected to fill the *rôle* of *Friday*. At the Fantaisies Parisiennes a new opera-bouffe is shortly to be produced. The music is by M. FREDERIC BARBIER.

EUROPE AND THE EAST.

A Voyage on the Mediterranean—From Marseilles to Alexandria—A Visit to Malta—The Steamship Lines of the Orient.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

SUEZ, Saturday, Oct 26, 1867.

I bid good bye to Europe and European civilization at Marseilles, after a most charming ride round that ancient and beautiful city, accompanied by Mr. M. F. CONWAY, our Consul at that port. The record of my trip thence to Alexandria is soon told. I set sail and I arrived. The evening of the 28th September closed in upon us on board the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamship, *Pera*, Capt. COLEMAN, 100 miles east of Toulon, and day dawned upon us in all the splendor of the Eastern sunrise in the Straits of Bonifacio. The appearance of these Straits is not unlike that presented to the home traveler in sailing up the Sound between New-York and Newport. They are quite narrow, in many places not more than three miles in width; and, sitting on the spacious quarter-deck of the steamer, I obtained passing sketches of the Corsican and Sardinian shores. For the special benefit of those who intend "doing" the Mediterranean next year, I wish here to say a word or two by way of rectifying a popular error in regard to this locality.

BRADSHAW, who, in the Englishman's estimation, is almost infallible, says that on this (the Peninsular and Oriental Steamship) route the Island of Corsica is passed so closely that, if the weather is fine and clear, Ajaccio (the birthplace of BONAPARTE) will easily be discerned. The fact is that Ajaccio is seldom if ever seen on the outward trip, even in the clearest weather. It lies sixty miles to the northward, and therefore quite beyond the reach of an ordinary pair of eyes, even when assisted by a pair of glasses. I mention this not as being in itself of any importance, but for the purpose of disproving a popular error, started and and kept current by frequent repetition in a popular publication. The same work is equally in error as regards Sicily and Mount Etna. But enough of BRADSHAW and the *Guide Book*.

CAPRERA.

I was more than repaid for the loss of Ajaccio by a full view of the residence of GARIBALDI as our steamer sailed out of the Straits. It stands on the Island of Caprera, a little east of the smaller island of Maddalena, and is a low, square-built, fortified-looking house, without much pretence to architectural display, but with a fine grove of trees about it. The General's yacht could be seen riding peacefully at anchor in a little cove or harbor not far from the house. The whole scene was one of picturesque beauty mid quiet repose, and contrasted strangely with the eventful career and varying fortunes of its noble and patriotic owner. The electric telegraph which connects Africa with Europe, traverses Corsica from South to North. Leaving Porto Veneire, in Sardinia, it enters Corsica at Cabo Corso, thence passing along the east coast through Bastia, Penta Cervione, &c., to Bonifacio, whence it crosses to Sardinia. From Bonifacio a branch line proceeds to Propriano and Ajaccio.

MALTA.

From the Straits the *Pera's* course lay almost due south to the north coast of Africa and Sicily, which is first sighted at Cape St. Vito, near the ancient City of Palermo, and, after a most delightful run of sixty hours, we dropped anchor in the quarantine barbor of Malta, and right abreast of the "Marsamuscetta," or quarantine building. Owing to existing regulations, most rigidly enforced, eastern bound passengers have no opportunity of communicating with the shore, which I much regretted, as I greatly desired to visit the fine church of St. John's, built in 1580 by the famous Knights of Malta, and containing many costly monuments and a chime of beautifully toned bells brought from Rhodes. It is very substantially built, and presents a somewhat heavy external appearance, but has a most elaborately ornamented exterior, much admired by visitors. This church, with the fortifications (St. Elmo) which command the harbor, constitute the principal sights of the city.

The present population of the Island of Malta numbers about 140.000, and that of the adjacent Island of Gozo or Gozzo about 15,000. The latter is fertile and productive, affording extensive pasturage for the cattle required for the Maltese markets. Malta, though small, (seventeen miles by nine miles,) is of vast importance to the British for the protection of their Mediterranean commerce and as a coaling station for steamers to the East. It was first occupied by the Phœnicians, who were succeeded in its occupancy by the Greeks, who, in turn, yielded possession (about the year 3620 to the Carthagenians, who had previously settled along the contiguous coast of Africa. One of the most interesting relics which marks the Carthagenian occupation of this famous island is a large square stone erected to commemorate the virtues and heroism of HANNIBAL, and which is said to mark his burial-place. It bears a Punic inscription and stands near Ben Ghisa. The Calle di San Paolo, where, as tradition has it, the Apostle Paul was shipwrecked, affords one of the most interesting drives on the island, but as I did not see it I have nothing further to say. The trade of the island all centres in Valetta, and under the present stringent quarantine enforced at that port is merely nominal. Great distress already prevails among the poor natives, who, cut off from all sources of employment and livelihood, are suffering for the bare necessaries of life.

But adieu to Malta and its interesting associations. The night of the 30th was spent, to the evident discomfort of those who desired to sleep, in coaling, and at an early hour next morning we steamed out of the beautiful harbor of Valetta and stood once more on our course for the Egyptian shore.

During the steamer's run from Malta, I had an opportunity of inspecting the vessel. The accommodation and fare on board the steamers of the Peninsular and Oriental Company leave little or nothing to be desired. The state-rooms are large, well-furnished and generally well ventilated; the table fare substantial and well prepared, and in fine weather, (and any other kind of weather in the Mediterranean at this season of the year is quite exceptional,) seated at my ease in the luxurious cabin of the *Pera*, surrounded by all the comforts and most of the luxuries of city life, I could with difficulty realize that I had left London and Paris behind me, and that I was actually on shipboard in the midst of the greatest inland sea of Europe.

The entire distance from Marseilles to Alexandria, *via* Malta, is 1,436 miles, the longer half separating Malta and the latter port, which is usually reached on the morning of the fourth day. Nothing of more than ordinary interest appears until the steamer approaches Alexandria, when at the distance of a few miles Pompey's Pillar and the Pharos loom up high over the low sandy shore upon which the once proud city is built.

ALEXANDRIA.

Travelers bound for Suez direct have little opportunity of seeing the chief port and commercial metropolis of Egypt. They reach the shore in the steam tender or sug-boat of the Steamship Company, are forthwith conducted to the station of the Egyptian Transit Company, whence they are whisiled off to Cairo, which is usually reached in seven to eight hours—the distance being 132 miles. Being bound for the great Ship Canal, I had several days yet between me and the Red Sea, and concluded to see what Alexandria could afford before proceeding further. Alexandria is one of those anomalous sort of places that an American cannot understand, and, therefore, cannot appreciate. But before proceeding to give you a description of the place itself, I desire to tell you something about its commerce and prospects. The history of Alexandria for the last quarter of a century presents a remarkable instance of commercial fluctuation. To the reopening of the Mahmondieh Canal by MEHEMET ALI, in 1819, the introduction of vaccination by the Arabs, the influx of population from the country, but, more than all, to the impetus given to trade by the establishment of the various steam lines between Europe and the East, which practically give to Alexandria and the Viceroy a monopoly of the Egyptian transit and transport, must be attributed its rapid growth during the last twenty years. During the war for the Union, when the cotton supply was stopped, an additional stimulus was given to the commerce of the port by the vast sums of money which were laid out here for that staple; trade was very active, and rapid fortunes were amassed, but since the close of the war this valuable source of revenue has ceased and trade is now very dull.

TRADE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

In anticipation of the early completion of the great maritime canal across the Isthmus, it will be interesting to your readers to glance briefly at the several lines of steamers plying here, and the probable extent of the business which must eventually find its way between the two seas through the ship canal. There are eight steamship lines running between Alexandria and the various ports on the Mediterranean; of these four are through European lines to India and China, and these we will now consider. They are known respectively as the "Peninsular and Oriental," the "Messageries Imperiales," the "Austrian Lloyds," and the "Adriatico Orientale," or Italian line. Of these only the two former are through lines from Europe to China and Japan, the latter being short-route lines from Mediterranean ports to Alexandria, and depending for their through traffic and travel upon the British and French lines.

THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL LINE.

This line is the oldest and largest steamship Company engaged in the important trade. It was incorporated by royal charter in 1840, and is therefore now in its twenty-seventh year. The fleet consists at present of forty-nine steamers, each ranging from 700 to 2,500 tons burden. Of these, fourteen of the largest vessels run between Southampton and Alexandria, and Marseilles and Alexandria; seven between Suez

CURRENT LITERATURE.

AN AUTUMN SONG.

From the Atlantic for December.

Below the headland with its cedar-plumes
A lapse of spacious water twinkles keen,
An ever-shifting play of gleams and gloom
And flashes of clear green.

The sumac's garnet pennons where I lie
Are mingled with the tansy's faded gold;
Fleet hawks are screaming in the light-blue sky,
And fleet airs rushing cold.

The plump peach steals the dying rose's red;
The yellow pippin ripens to its fall;
The dusty grapes, to purple fullness fed,
Droop from the garden-wall.

And yet, where rainbow foliage crowns the swamp,
I hear in dreams an April robin sing,
And in memory, amid this Autumn pomp,
Strays with the ghost of Spring.

O'DONNELL'S WARNING.

From the Extra Number of London Society for 1867.

Many a year ago, before chloroform was thought of, there lived in an old, rambling house, in Gerard-street, Soho, a young Irishman called Hertford O'Donnell.

After Hertford O'Donnell he was entitled to write M. R. C. S., for he had studied hard to gain this distinction, and the older surgeons at Guy's (his hospital) considered him, in their secret hearts, one of the most rising operators of the day.

Having said chloroform was unknown at the time this story opens, it will strike my readers that, if Hertford O'Donnell were a rising and successful operator in those days, of necessity he combined within himself a larger number of striking qualities than are by any means necessary to form a successful operator in these.

There was more than mere hand skill, more than even a thorough knowledge of his profession, needful for the man who, dealing with conscious subjects, essayed to rid them of some of the diseases to which flesh is heir. There was greater courage required in the manipulator of old than is altogether essential now. Then, as now, a thorough mastery of his instruments, a steady hand, a keen eye, a quick dexterity were indispensable to a good operator; but, added to all these things, there formerly required a pulse which knew no quickening, a mental strength which never faltered, a ready power of adaptation in unexpected circumstances, fertility of resource in difficult cases, and a brave front under all emergencies.

If I refrain from adding that a hard as well as a courageous heart was an important item in the programme, it is only out of deference to general opinion, which, among other delusions, clings to the belief that courage and hardness are antagonist c qualities.

Hertford O'Donnell, however, was hard as steel. He understood his work, and he did it thoroughly; but he cared no more for quivering nerves and contracting muscles, for screams of agony, for faces white with pain, and teeth clenched in the extremity of anguish, than he did for the stony countenances of the dead which sometimes in the dissecting-room appalled younger and less experienced men.

He had no sentiment, and he had no sympathy. The human body was to him an ingenious piece of mechanism, which it was at once a pleasure and a profit to understand. Precisely as Brunel loved the Thames Tunnel, or any other singular engineering feat, so Hertford O'Donnell loved a patient on whom he operated successfully, more especially if the ailment possessed by the patient were of a rare and difficult character.

And for this reason he was much liked by all who came under his hands, for patients are apt to mistake a surgeon's interest in their cases for interest in themselves; and it was gratifying to John Dicks, plasterer, and Timothy Regan, laborer, to be the happy possessors of remarkable diseases which produced a cordial understanding between them and the handsome Irishman.

If he were hard and cool at the moment of hewing them to pieces, that was all forgotten, or remembered only as a virtue, when, after being discharged from hospital, like soldiers who have served in a severe campaign, they met Mr. O'Donnell in the street, and were accosted by that rising individual, just as though he considered himself nobody.

He had a royal memory, this stranger in a strange land, both for faces and cases; and, like the rest of his countrymen, he never felt it beneath his dignity to talk cordially to corduroy and fustian.

In London, as at Calgillan, he never held back his tongue from speaking a cheery or a kindly word. His manners were pliable enough if his heart were not; and the porters, and the patients, and the nurses, and the students at Guy's all were pleased to see Hertford O'Donnell.

Hail, hail, sunshine, it was all the same; there was a life and a brightness about the man which communicated itself to those with whom he came in contact. Let the mud out in Smithfield be a foot deep, or the London fog thick as pea-soup, Mr. O'Donnell never lost his temper, never muttered a surly reply to the gate-keeper's salutation, but spoke out blithely and cheerfully to his pupils and his patients, to the sick and to the well, to those below and to those above him.

And yet, spite of all these good qualities, spite of his handsome face, his fine figure, his easy address, and his unquestionable skill as an operator, the dons, who acknowledged his talent, shook their heads gravely when two or three of them in private and solemn conclave talked confidentially of their younger brother.

If there were many things in his favor, there were more in his disfavor. He was Irish—not merely by the accident of birth, which might have been forgiven since a man cannot be held accountable for such caprices of Nature, but by every other accident and design which is objectionable to the orthodox and respectable and representative English mind.

In speech, appearance, manner, habits, modes of expression, habits of life, Hertford O'Donnell was Irish. To the core of his heart he loved the island which he, nevertheless, declared he never meant to revisit; and among the English he moved to all intents and purposes a foreigner, who was resolved so said the great prophets at Guy's, to go to destruction as fast as he could, and let no man hinder him.

"He means to go the whole length of his tether," observed one of the ancient wiseacres to another; which speech implied a conviction that Hertford O'Donnell, having sold himself to the Evil One, had determined to dive the full length of his rope into wickedness before being pulled to the shore where even wickedness is negative, where there are no mad carouses, no wild, sinful excitement, nothing but impotent wailing and gnashing of teeth.

A reckless, graceless, clever, wicked devil—going to his natural home as fast as in London a man can possibly progress thither: this was the opinion his superiors held of the man who lived all alone with a housekeeper and her husband (who acted as butler) in his big house near Soho.

Gerard-street was not then an utterly shady and forgotten locality, carriage patients found their way to the rising young surgeon—some great personages thought it not beneath them to fee an individual whose consulting rooms were situated on what was even then the wrong side of Regent-street. He was making money, and he was spending it; he was over head and ears in debt—useless, vulgar debt—senselessly contracted, never bravely faced. He had lived at an awful pace ever since he came to London, at a pace which only a man who hopes and expects to die young can ever travel.

Life, what good was it? death, was he a child, or a woman, or a coward, to be afraid of that hereafter? God knew all about the trifle which had upset his coach better than the dons at Guy's; and he did not dread facing his Maker, and giving an account to Him even of the disreputable existence he had led since he came to London.

Hertford O'Donnell knew the world pretty well, and the ways thereof were to him as roads often traversed; therefore, when he said that at the day of judgment he felt certain he should come off better than many of those who censured him, it may be assumed that, although his views of *post-mortem* punishment were vague, unsatisfactory, and infidel, still, his information as to the peccadillos of his neighbors was such as consoled himself.

And yet, living all alone in the old house near Soho Square, grave thoughts would intrude frequently into the surgeon's mind, thoughts which were, so to say, italicized by peremptory letters, and still more peremptory visits from people who wanted money.

Although he had many acquaintances he had no single friend, and accordingly these thoughts were received and brooded over in solitude, in those hours when, after returning from dinner or supper, or congenial carouse, he sat in his dreary room smoking his pipe, and considering means and ways, chances and certainties.

In good truth he had started in London with some vague idea that as his life in it would not be of long continuance, the pace at which he elected to travel could be of little consequence; but the years since his first entry into the metropolis were now piled one on the top of another, his youth was behind him, his chances of longevity, spite of the way he had striven to injure his constitution, quite as good as ever. He had come to that time in existence, to that narrow strip of table-land whence the ascent of youth and the descent of age are equally discernible, —when, simply because he has lived for so many years, it strikes a man as possible he may have to live for just as many more, with the ability for hard work gone, with the boon companions scattered abroad, with the capacity for enjoying convivial meetings a mere memory, with small means, perhaps, with no bright hopes, with the pomp and the equipage, and the fairy carriages, and the glamor which youth flings over earthly objects faded away like the pageant of yesterday, through to-day and to-morrow and the morrow after, as though the gay cavalcade and the martial music, and the glittering helmets and the prancing steeds, were still accompanying the wayfarer to his journey's end.

Ah! my friends there comes a moment when we must all leave the coach, with its four bright bays, its pleasant outside freight, its cheery company, its guard who blows the horn so merrily through villages and along lonely country roads.

Long before we reach that final stage, where the black business claims us for its own especial property, we have to bid good by to all easy, thoughtless journeying, and betake ourselves, with what zest we will, to traversing the common of Reality. There is no royal road across it that ever I heard of. From the king on his throne to the laborer who vaguely imagines what manner of being a king is, we have all to tramp across that desert at one period of our lives, at all events; and that period usually is when, as I have said, a man starts to find the hopes and the strength and the buoyancy of youth left behind, while years and years of life lie stretching out before him.

The coach he has traveled by drops him here. There is no appeal, there is no help; therefore let him take off his hat and wish the new passengers good speed, without either envy or repining.

Behold he has had his turn, and let whosoever will, mount on the box-seat of life again, and tip the coachman and handle the ribbons, he shall take that pleasant journey no more—no more forever.

Even supposing a man's spring-time to have been a cold and ungenial one, with bitter easterly winds and nipping frosts, biting the buds and retarding the blossoms, still it was spring for all that, spring with the young green leaves sprouting forth, with the flowers unfolding tenderly, with the songs of birds and the rush of waters, with the Summer before and the Autumn afar off, and winter remote as death and eternity; but when once the trees have donned their Summer foliage, when the pure white blossoms have disappeared, and a gorgeous red and orange and purple blaze of many-colored flowers fills the gardens, then if there comes a wet, dreary day, the idea of Autumn and Winter is not so difficult to realize. When once twelve o'clock is reached, the evening and night become facts, not possibilities: and it was of the afternoon and the evening and the night Hertford O'Donnell sat thinking on the Christmas Eve when I crave permission to introduce him my readers.

A good-looking man ladies considered him. A tall, dark-complexioned, black-haired, straight-limbed, deeply, divinely blue-eyed fellow, with a soft voice, with a pleasant brogue, who had ridden like a Centaur over the loose stone walls in Connemara, who had danced all night at the Dublin balls, who had walked over the Bennebeola mountains, gun in hand, day after day without weariness, who had fished in every one of the hundred lakes you can behold from the top of that mountain near the Recess Hotel, who had led a mad, wild life in Trinity College, and a wilder, perhaps, while "studying for a doctor"—as the Irish phrase goes—in Dublin, and who after the death of his eldest brother left him free to return to Calgillan and pursue the usual utterly useless, utterly purposeless, utterly pleasant life of an Irish gentleman possessed of health, birth, and expectations, suddenly kicked over the paternal traces, bade adieu to Calgillan Castle and the blandishments of a certain beautiful Miss Clifden, beloved of his mother, and laid out to be his wife, walked down the avenue without even so much company as a gossoon to carry his carpet-bag, shook the dust from his feet at the lodge-gates, and took his seat on the coach, never once looking back at Calgillan, where his favorite mare was standing in the stable, his greyhounds chasing one another round the home paddock, his gun a half-cock in his dressing-room and his fishing-tackle all in order and ready for use.

He had not kissed his mother nor asked for his father's blessing; he left Miss Clifden, arrayed in her brand-new riding-habit, without a word of affection or regret; he had spoken no syllable of farewell to any servant about the place; only when the old woman at the lodge bade him good morning and God-blessed his handsome face, he recommended her bitterly to look well at it, for she would never see it more.

Twelve years and a half had passed since then without either Nancy Blake or any other one of the Calgillan people having set eyes on Master Hertford's handsome face. He had kept his vow to himself; he had not written home; he had not been indebted to mother or father for even a tenpenny piece during the whole of that time; he had lived without friends and he had lived without God—so far as God ever lets a man live without him—and his own private conviction was that he could get on very well without either. One thing only he felt to be needful—money—money to keep him when the evil days of sickness, or age, or loss of practice came upon him. Though a spendthrift he was not a simpleton. Around him he saw men who, having started with fairer prospects than his own, were nevertheless reduced to indigence; and he knew that what had happened to others might happen to himself.

An unlucky cut, slipping on a bit of orange-peel in the street, the merest accident imaginable, is sufficient to change opulence to beggary in the life's programme of an individual whose income depends on eye, on nerve, on hand; and besides the consciousness of this fact, Hertford O'Donnell knew that beyond a certain point in his profession progress was not easy.

It did not depend quite on the strength of his own bow or shield whether he counted his earnings by hundreds or thousands. Work may achieve competence, but mere work cannot, in a profession at all events, compass wealth.

He looked around him, and he perceived that the majority of great men—great and wealthy—had been indebted for their elevation more to the accident of birth, patronage, connection, or marriage, than to personal ability.

Personal ability, no doubt, they possessed; but then, little Jones, who lived in Frith-street, and who could barely keep himself and his wife and family, had ability, too, only he lacked the concomitants of success.

He wanted something or some one to puff him into notoriety—a brother at Court—a Lord's leg to mend—a rich wife to give him prestige in society; and, lacking this something or some one, he had grown gray-haired and faint-hearted in the service of that world which utterly despises its most obsequious servants.

"Clatter along the streets with a pair of hired horses, snub the middle classes, and drive over the commonalty—that is the way to compass wealth and popularity in England," said Hertford O'Donnell, bitterly; and, as the man desired wealth and popularity, he sat before his fire, with a foot on each hob, and a short pipe in his mouth, considering how he might best obtain the means to clatter along the streets in his carriage, and splash plebeians with mud from his wheels, like the best.

In Dublin he could, by means of his name and connection, have done well; but then he was not in Dublin, neither did he want to be. The bitterest memories of life were inseparable from the name of the green island, and he had no desire to return to it.

Beside, in Dublin heiresses are not so plentiful as in London, and an heiress Hertford O'Donnell had decided would do more for him than years of steady work.

A rich wife could clear him of debt, introduce him to fashionable practice, afford him that measure of social respectability which a medical bachelor invariably lacks, deliver him from the loneliness of Gerard-street, and the domination of Mr. and Mrs. Coles.

To most men, deliberately bartering away their independence for money seems so prosaic a business that they strive to gloss it over even to themselves, and to assign every reason for their choice, save that which is really the influencing one.

Not so, however, with Hertford O'Donnell. He sat beside the fire scoffing over his proposed bargain—thinking of the lady's age—her money-bags—her desirable house in town—her seat in the country—her snobbishness—her folly.

"It would be a fitting ending," he sneered; "and why I did not settle the matter to-night passes my comprehension. I am not a fool, to be frightened with old women's tales; and yet I must have turned white. I felt I did, and she asked me whether I was ill. And then to think of my being such an idiot as to ask her if she had heard anything like a cry, as though she would be likely to hear that—she, with her poor parvenu blood, which, I often imagine, must have been mixed with some of her father's strong pickling vinegar. What the deuce could I have been dreaming about? I wonder what it really was; and Hertford O'Donnell pushed his hair back from his forehead, and took another draught from the too familiar tumbler, which was placed conveniently on the chimney-piece.

"After expressly making up my mind to propose, too!" he mentally continued. "Could it have been conscience—that myth, which somebody, who knew nothing of the matter, said 'makes cowards of us all?' I don't believe in conscence; and even if there be such a thing capable of being developed by sentiment and cultivation, why should it trouble me? I have no intention of wronging Miss Janet Price Ingot—not the least. Honestly and fairly I shall marry her; honestly and fairly I shall act by her. An old wife is not exactly an ornamental article of furniture in a man's house; and I do not know that the fact of her being well gilded makes her look any more ornamental. But she shall have no cause for complaint; and I will go and dine with her to-morrow, and settle the matter."

Having arrived at which resolution, Mr. O'Donnell arose, kicked down the fire, burning hollow, with the heel of his boot, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, emptied his tumbler, and bethought him it was time to go to bed. He was not in the habit of taking his rest so early as quarter to 12 o'clock, but he felt unusually weary—tired mentally and bodily—and lonely beyond all power of expression.

"The fair Janet would be better than this," he said, half aloud; and then with a start and a shiver and a blanched face, he turned sharply round, whilst a low, sobbing, wailing cry echoed mournfully through the room. No form of words could give an idea of the sound. The plaintiveness of the Æolian harp—that plaintiveness which so soon affects and lowers the highest spirits—would have seemed wildly gay in comparison to the sadness of the cry which seemed floating in the air. As the Summer wind comes and goes among the trees, so that mournful wail came and went,—came and went. It came in a rush of sound, like a gradual crescendo managed by a skillful musician and it died away like a lingering note, so that the listener could scarcely tell the exact moment when it faded away into silence.

I say faded away, for it disappeared as the coast line disappears in the twilight, and there was utter stillness in the apartment.

Then, for the first time, Hertford O'Donnell looked at his dog, and beholding the creature crouched into a corner beside the fireplace, called upon him to come out.

His voice sounded strange even to himself, and apparently the dog thought so too, for he made no effort to obey the summons.

"Come out, sir," his master repeated, and then the animal came crawling reluctantly forward, with his hair on end, his eyes almost starting from his head, trembling violently, as the surgeon, who caressed him, felt.

"So you heard it, Brian?" he said to the dog. "And so your ears are sharper than hers, old fellow? It's a mighty queer thing to think of, being favored with a visit from a banshee in Gerard-street; and as the lady has traveled so far, I only wish I knew whether there is any sort of refreshment she would like to take after her long journey."

He spoke loudly, and with a certain mocking defiance, seeming to think the phantom he addressed would reply; but when he stopped at the end of his sentence, no sound came through the stillness. There was utter silence in the room,—silence broken only by the falling of the cinders on the hearth and the breathing of his dog.

"If my visitor would tell me," he proceeded, "for whom this lamentation is being made, whether for myself, or for some member of my illustrious family, I should feel immensely obliged. It seems too much honor for a poor surgeon to have such attention paid him. Good Heavens! What is that? he exclaimed, as a ring, loud and peremptory, woke all the echoes in the house, and brought the housekeeper, in a state of distressing dishabille, "out of her warm bed," as she subsequently stated, to the head of the staircase.

Across the hall Hertford O'Donnell strode, relieved at the prospect of speaking to any living being. He took no precaution of putting up the chain, but flung the door wide. A dozen burglars would have proved welcome in comparison to that ghostly intruder; and, as I have said, he threw the door open, admitting a rush of wet, cold air, which made poor Mrs. Coles' few remaining teeth chatter in her head.

"Who is there?—what do you want?" asked the surgeon, seeing no person, and hearing no voice. "Who is there?—why the devil can't you speak?"

But when even this polite exhortation failed to elicit an answer, he passed out into the night, and looked up the street, and down the street; to see nothing but the driving rain and the blinking lights.

"If this goes on much longer I shall soon think I must be either mad or drunk," he muttered, as he reentered the house, and locked and bolted the door once more.

"Lord's sake! what is the matter, Sir?" asked Mrs. Coles, from the upper flight, careful only to reveal the borders of her nightcap to Mr. O'Donnell's admiring gaze. "Is anybody killed?—have you to go out, sir?"

"It was only a runaway ring," he answered, trying to reassure himself with an explanation he did not in his heart believe.

"Runaway!—I'd runaway them," murmured Mrs. Coles, as she retired to the conjugal couch, where Coles was, to quote her own expression, "snoring like a pig through it all." Almost immediately afterward she heard her master ascend the stairs and close his bedroom door.

"Madame will surely be too much of a gentlewoman to intrude here," thought the surgeon, scoffing even at his own fears; but when he lay down he did not put out his light, and he made Brian leap up and crouch on the coverlet beside him.

The man was fairly frightened, and would have thought it no discredit to his manhood to acknowledged as much. He was not afraid of death, he was not afraid of trouble, he was not afraid of danger; but he was afraid of the banshee; and as he lay with his hand on the dog's head, he thought over all the stories he had ever heard about this family retainer in the days of his youth. He had not thought about her for years and years. Never before had he heard her voice himself. When his brother died she had not thought it necessary to travel up to Dublin and give him notice of the impending catastrophe. "If she had, I would have gone down to Calgillan, and perhaps saved his life," considered the surgeon. "I wonder who this is for. If for me, that will settle my debts and my marriage. If I could be quite certain it was either of the old people, I would start for Ireland to-morrow." And then vaguely his mind wandered on to think of every banshee story he had ever heard in his life,—about the beautiful lady with the wreath of flowers, who sat on the rocks below Red Castle, in the County Antrim, crying til one of the sons died for love of her; about the Round Chamber at Dunluce, which was swept clean by the banshee every night; about the bed in a certain great house in Ireland, which was slept in constantly, although no human being ever passed in or out after dark; about that general officer who, the night before Waterloo, said to a friend, "I have heard the banshee, and shall not come off the field alive to-morrow; break the news gently to poor Carry;" and who, nevertheless, coming safe off the field, had subsequently news about poor Carry broken tenderly and pitifully to him; about the lad who, aloft in the rigging hearing through the night a sobbing and wailing coming over the waters, went down to the Captain and told him he was afraid they were somehow out of their reckoning, just in time to save the ship, which, when morning broke, they found but for his warning would have been on the rocks. It was blowing great guns, and the sea was all in a fret and turmoil, and they could sometimes see in the trough of the waves, as down a valley, the cruel black reefs they had escaped.

On deck the Captain stood speaking to the boy who had saved them, and asking how he knew of their danger; and when the lad told him, the Captain laughed, and said her ladyship had been outwitted that time.

But the boy answered, with a grave shake of his head, that the warning was either for him or his, and that if he got safe to port there would be bad tidings waiting for him from home; whereupon the Captain bade him go below, and get some brandy and lie down.

He got the brandy, and he lay down, but he never rose again; and when the storm abated,—when a great calm succeeded to the previous tempest, —there was a very solemn funeral at sea; and on their arrival at Liverpool the Captain took a journey to Ireland to tell a widowed mother how her only son died, and to bear his few effects to the poor desolate soul.

And Hertford O'Donnell thought again about his own father riding full chase across country, and hearing, as he galloped by a clump of plantation, something like a sobbing and wailing. The hounds were in full cry; but he still felt, as he afterward expressed it, that there was something among those trees he could not pass; and so he jumped off his horse, and hung the reins over the branch of a fir, and beat the cover well, but not a thing could he find in it.

Then, for the first time in his life, Miles O'Donnell turned his horse's head from the hunt, and, within a mile of Calgillan, met a man running to tell him Mr. Martin's gun had burst, and hurt him badly.

As he remembered the story also, of how Mary O'Donnell, his great aunt, being married to a young Englishman, heard the banshee as she sat one evening waiting for his return; and of how she, thinking the bridge by which he often came home unsafe for horse and man, went out, in a great panic, to meet and entreat him to go round by the main road for her sake. Sir Everard was riding along in the moonlight, making straight for the bridge, when he beheld a figure dressed all in white upon it. Then there was a crash, and the figure disappeared.

The lady was rescued and brought back to the hall; but next morning there were two dead bodies within its walls—those of Lady Eyreton and her still-born son.

Quicker than I write them, these memories chased one another through Herford O'Donnell's brain, and there was one more terrible memory than any which would recur to him, concerning an Irish nobleman who, seated alone in his great town house in London, heard the banshee, and rushed out to get rid of the phantom, which wailed in his ear, nevertheless, as he strode down Piccadilly. And then the Surgeon remembered how he went with a friend to the Opera, feeling sure that there no banshee, unless she had a box, could find admittance, until suddenly he heard her singing up among the highest part of the scenery, with a terrible mournfulness, with a pathos which made the prima donna's tenderest notes seem harsh by comparison.

As he came out, some quarrel arose between him and a famous fire-eater, against whom he stumbled, and the result was that the next afternoon there was a Lord ——, *vice* Lord ——, killed in a duel with Capt. Bravo.

Memories like these are not the most enlivening possible; they are apt to make a man fanciful, and nervous, and wakeful; but as time run on, Hertford O'Donnell fell asleep, with his candle still burning and Brian's cold nose pressed against his hand.

He dreamt of his mother's family—the Hertfords of Artingbury, Yorkshire, far-off relatives of Lord Hertford—so far off that even Mrs. O'Donnell held no clew to the genealogical maze.

He thought he was at Artingbury, fishing; that it was a misty Summer's morning, and the fish rising beautifully. In his dream he hooked one after another, and the boy who was with threw them into the basket.

At last there was one more difficult to land than the others; and the boy, in his eagerness to watch the sport, drew nearer and nearer to the brink, while the fisher, intent on his prey, failed to notice his companion's danger.

Suddenly there was a cry, a splash, and the boy disappeared from sight.

Next instant he rose again, however, and then, for the first time, Hertford O'Donnell saw his face.

It was one he knew well.

In a moment he plunged into the water, and struck out for the lad. He had him by the hair, he was turning to bring him back to land, when the stream suddenly changed into a wide, wild, shoreless sea, where the billows were chasing one another with a mad demoniac mirth.

For a while O'Donnell kept the lad and himself afloat. They were swept under the waves, and came forth again, only to see larger waves rushing toward them; but through all the surgeon never loosened his hold until a tremendous billow engulfing them both, tore the boy from him.

With the horror of that he awoke, to hear a voice saying quite distinctly:

"Go to the hospital!—go at once!"

The surgeon started up in bed, rubbed his eyes, and looked about him. The candle was flickering faintly in its socket. Brian, with his ears pricked forward, had raised his head at his master's sudden jump.

Everything was quiet, but still those words were ringing in his ear:

"Go to the hospital!—go at once!"

The tremendous peal of the bell overnight, and the sentence, seemed to be simultaneous.

That he was wanted at Guy's—wanted imperatively—came to O'Donnell like an inspiration.

Neither sense nor reason had anything to do with the conviction that roused him out of bed, and make him dress as speedily as possible, and grope his way down the staircase. Brian following.

He opened the front door and passed out into the darkness. The rain was over, and the stars were shining as he pursued his way down Newport Market, and thence, winding in and out in a south-east direction, through Lincoln's Inn Fields and Old Square to Chancery Lane, whence he proceeded to St. Paul's.

Along the deserted streets he resolutely continued his walk. He did not know what he was going to Guy's for. Some instinct was urging him on, and he neither strove to combat nor control it. Only once had the thought of turning back occurred, and that was at the archway leading into Old Square. There he had paused for a moment, asking himself whether he were not gone stark staring mad; but Guy's seemed preferable to the haunted house in Gerard-street, and he walked resolutely on, determining to say, if any surprise were expressed at his appearance, that he had been sent for.

Sent for?—yes, truly; but by whom?

On through Cannon-street; on over London Bridge, where the lights flickered in the river, and the sullen plash of the water flowing beneath the arches, washing the stone piers could be heard, now the human din was hushed and lulled to sleep. On, thinking of many things, of the days of his youth; of his dead brother; of his father's heavy incumbered estate; of the fortune his mother had vowed she would leave to some charity rather than to him, if he refused to marry according to her choice; of his wild life in London; of the terrible cry he had heard overnight; that terrible wail which he could not drive away from his memory even as he entered Guy's, and confronted the porter, who said,

"You have just been sent for, sir; did you meet the messenger?"

Like one in a dream, Hertford O'Donnell heard him; like one in a dream, also, he asked what was the matter.

"Bad accident, sir; fire: fell off a balcony,—unsafe,—old building. Mother and child,—a son; child with compound fracture of thigh." This, the joint information of porter and house surgeon, mingled together, and made a roar in Mr. O'Donnell's ears like the sound of the sea breaking on a shingly shore.

Only one sentence he understood perfectly,—"Immediate amputation necessary." At this point he grew cool; he was the careful, cautious, successful surgeon in a moment.

"The child, you say?" he answered; "let me see him."

The Guy's Hospital of to-day may be different to the Guy's Hertford O'Donnell knew so well. Railways have, I believe, swept away the old operating-room; railways may have changed the position of the old accident ward, to reach which, in the days of which I am writing, the two Surgeons had to pass a staircase leading to the upper stories.

On the lower step of this staircase, partially in shadow, Hertford O'Donnell beheld, as he came forward, an old woman seated.

An old woman, with streaming gray hair, with attenuated arms, with head bowed forward, with scanty clothing, with bare feet; who never looked up at their approach, but sat unnoticing, shaking her head and wringing her hands in an extremity of grief.

"Who is that?" asked Mr. O'Donnell, almost involuntarily.

"Who is that?" demanded his companion.

"That—that woman," was the reply.

"What woman?"

"There—are you blind?"—seated on the bottom step of the staircase. What is she doing?" persisted Mr. O'Donnell.

"There is no woman near us," his companion answered, looking at the rising Surgeon very much as though he suspected him of seeing double.

"No woman!" scoffed Hertford. "Do you expect me to disbelieve the evidence of my own eyes?" and he walked up to the figure, meaning to touch it.

But as he essayed to do so, the woman seemed to rise in the air and float away, with her arms stretched high up over her head, uttering such a wail of pain, and agony, and distress as caused the Irishman's blood to curdle.

"My God! Did you hear that?" he said to his companion.

"What?" was the reply.

Then, although he knew the sound had fallen on deaf ears, he answered—

"The wail of the banshee! Some of my people are doomed!"

"I trust not," answered the house surgeon, who had an idea, nevertheless, that Hertford O'Donnell's banshee lived in a whisky bottle, and that she would some day make an end of that rising and clever operator.

With nerves utterly shaken, Mr. O'Donnell walked forward to the accident ward. There, with his face shaded from the light, lay his patient—a young boy, with a compound fracture of the thigh.

In that ward, in the face of actual pain or danger capable of relief, the surgeon had never known faltering or fear; and now he carefully examined the injury, felt the pulse, inquired as to the treatment pursued, and ordered the sufferer to be carried to the operating-room.

While he was looking out his instruments he heard the boy lying on the table murmur faintly,

"Tell her not to cry so,—tell her not to cry."

"What is he talking about?" Hertford O'Donnell inquired.

"The nurse says he has been speaking about some woman crying ever since he came in,—his mother, most likely," answered one of the attendants.

"He is delirious, then?" observed the surgeon.

'No, sir," pleaded the boy, excitedly. No; it is that woman,—that woman with the gray hair. I saw her looking from the upper window before the balcony gave way. She has never left me since, and she won't be quiet, wringing her hands and crying."

"Can you see her now?" Hertford O'Donnell inquired, stepping to the side of the table. "Point out where she stands."

Then the lad stretched forth a feeble finger in the direction of the door, where, clearly as he had seen her seated on the stairs, the Surgeon saw a woman standing—a woman with gray hair and scanty clothing, and upstretched arms and bare feet.

"A word with you, Sir," O'Donnell said to the House-Surgeon, drawing him back from the table. "I cannot perform this operation; send for some other person. I am ill; I am incapable."

"But," pleaded the other, "there is no time to get any one else. We sent for Mr. —— before we troubled you, but he was out of town, and all the rest of the Surgeons live so far away. Mortification may set in at any moment, and—"

"Do you think you require to teach me my business?" was the reply. "I know the boy's life hangs on a thread, and that is the very reason I cannot operate. I am not fit for it. I tell you I have seen to-night that which unnerves me for anything. My hand is not steady. Send for some one else without delay. Say I am ill—dead!—what you please. Heavens! there she is again, right over the boy! Do you hear her?" and Hertford O'Donnell fell fainting on the floor.

How long he lay in that death-like swoon I cannot say; but when he returned to consciousness, the principal physician of Guy's was standing beside him in the cold gray light of the Christmas morning.

"The boy?" murmured O'Donnell, faintly.

"Now, my dear fellow, keep yourself quiet," was the reply.

"The boy?" he repeated, irritably. "Who operated?"

"No one," Dr. —— answered. "It would have been useless cruelty. Mortification had set in, and ——"

Hertford O'Donnell turned his face to the wall, and his friend could not see it.

"Do not distress yourself," went on the physician, kindly. "Allington says he could not have survived the operation in any case. He was quite delirious from the first, raving about a woman with gray hair, and ——"

"Yes, I know," Hertford O'Donnell interrupted; "and the boy had a mother, they told me, or I dreamt it."

"Yes, bruised and shaken, but not seriously injured."

"Has she blue eyes and fair hair—fair hair all rippling and wavy? Is she white as a lily, with just a faint flush of color in her cheek? Is she young, and trusting, and innocent? No; I am wandering. She must be nearly thirty now. Go, for God's sake, and tell me if you can find a woman that you could imagine having been as a girl such as I describe."

"Irish?" asked the doctor; and O'Donnell made a gesture of assent.

"It is she, then," was the reply: "a woman with the face of an angel."

"A woman who should have been my wife," the surgeon answered; "whose child was my son."

"Lord help you!" ejaculated the doctor. Then Hertford O'Donnell raised himself from the sofa where they had laid him, and told his companion the story of his life—how there had been bitter feud between his people and her people—how they were divided by old animosities and by difference of religion—how they had met by stealth, and exchanged rings and vows, all for naught—how his family had insulted hers, so that her father, wishful for her to marry a kinsman of her own, bore her off to a far-away land, and made her write him a letter of eternal farewell—how his own parents had kept all knowledge of the quarrel from him till she was utterly beyond his reach—how they had vowed to discard him unless he agreed to marry according to their wishes—how he left his home, and came to London, and pushed his fortune. All this Hertford O'Donnell repeated; and when he had finished the bells were ringing for morning service—ringing loudly—ringing joyfully. "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

But there was little peace that morning for Hertford O'Donnell. He had to look on the face of his dead son, wherein he beheld, as though reflected, the face of the boy in his dreams.

Stealthily he followed his friend, and beheld, with her eyes closed, her cheeks pale and pinched, her hair thinner, but still falling like a vail over her, the love of his youth, the only woman he had ever loved devotedly and unselfishly.

There is little space left here to tell of how the two met at last—of how the stone of the years seemed suddenly rolled away from the tomb of their past, and their youth arose and returned to them even amid their tears.

She had been true to him through persecution through contumely, through kindness, which was more trying; through shame and grief and poverty; she had been loyal to the lover of her youth; and before the new year dawned there came from Calgillan, saying that the banshee had been heard there, and praying Hertford, if he were still alive, to let by-gones be by-gones, in consideration of the long years of estrangement—the anguish and remorse of his afflicted parents.

More than that. Hertford O'Donnell, if a reckless man, was an honorable; and so, on the Christmas Day when he was to have proposed for Miss Ingot, he went to that lady, and told her how he had wooed and won in the years of his youth one who after many days was miraculously restored to him; and from the hour in which he took her into his confidence he never thought her either vulgar or foolish, but rather he paid homage to the woman who, when she heard the whole tale repeated, said, simply, "Ask her to come to me till you claim her—and God bless you both!"

TRYING THE DARK IN THE MAMMOTH CAVE.—Ordinarily it is the custom for one guide to conduct a party of four or five persons into the cave. I dislike over-officious guides and the hackneyed comparisons and wordy wonders of gabbling tourists in grand and solemn places like this; therefore, in the morning, before starting, I congratulated myself that I should be alone, with the exception of the guide, who fortunately seemed thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the place in which he had spent the greater portion of his time for seventeen years.

He was grave and taciturn as some cave-keeping anchorite. During our inward progress he had carefully pointed out every place and object of interest, and hurled his blue-lights here and there into domes and pits and cavernous retreats of darkness. But now, on our backward course, he stalked silently and abstractedly before, though he seemed to listen to every step of my feet; for if I paused or made a misstep, he instantly looked round.

At last he turned, and, looking me curiously in the face, asked whether I thought I should be afraid if left in the dark there a little while. Some people could not bear, it he said, and one gentleman who had consented to the ordeal of darkness had been half crazed by it, and when the guide, who had withdrawn and concealed himself, with his light, returned, the traveler tried first to run away into the darkness, and then, under some strange hallucination, fired his pistol into the guide's face.

I had a suspicion that the effect of the obscurity was exaggerated. I was disposed, moreover, to "try the dark," from curiosity. But I must acknowledge that, when the guide, with that doubting look, repeated his inquiry I hesitated, asking, "Is there any danger? and from what?"

"Nobody knows, massa," said he seriously, "only some people's nerve can't stand it, dat's all.

The mention of that odious word, "nerve," sounded so much like the familiar solicitation "Try your nerves, gentlemen?" from the electrical-machine man—who is found on the curb-stone of some thoroughfare in every city—that for one brief instant the prestige of the great cave was gone.

Poh! I thought, so it is only clap-trap after all. "Here, take the lamps, all of them, matches too, and go away so far that I cannot hear you halloo, even at your loudest. I will sit here till you come back!" So saying, I sat down upon a rock in the Star Chamber, and he, taking the lights, walked away toward the entrance of the cave.

"So, then," I thought, "this is the perfect darkness, the total absence of light, which is seldom if ever known above ground; for even in the darkest night and the darkest house there are some wandering rays of light; though they may not be sufficient to enable the eye to distinguish anything, they are there; they penetrate, reflected in a hundred zigzags, into the darkest places of the outer world. But here there are miles between me and the utmost limits of their influence!"

I held my hand before my face, but could not distinguish by sight that it was there. A few pale, phosphorescent gleams, that seemed to be wandering in the air, I was convinced were only the remembrances of the optic nerve—eidolons of the retina; but they seemed to some extent plastic to my thoughts, and ready to become the subjective creations of the brain, outlined in the dark. I could conceive then how the brain, excited by fear or stimulated by emotion, might multiply these phantasms, moulding them into the likeness of objects and beings that never had any existence in reality. My sense of hearing, too, seemed preternaturally sharpened; I could hear the ticking of the watch in my pocket, the throbbing of my own heart, the murmur of the air in my lungs. I held my breath so that the slightest sound from any other source than my own organism should not escape me; the ringing vacancy in my ears grew more and more painful. Not the remotest breath of any sound, except a faint dropping of water in some distant place! (I could think of none but in that awful place called Gorin's Dome.) It seemed to whisper, "Hush! hush! hush!" Sometimes I could not hear the dropping; for just the same reason that, if one listens intently to the ticking of a clock for ten minutes, there are intervals when his ear cannot detect it, because of its regular monotonous sound.

In such intervals the tympanum of the ear, aching with the dead collapse of its world, made sounds for itself; and it required the exercise of reason to convince myself, sometimes, that I did not hear distant babbling voices.

But hark! There is a sound! Not distant, but near! Here! There! A sound like large, soft feet treading cautiously. No, not that, but —something breathing. Pshaw! I believe it was only the sound of my own respiration after all!

I did not exactly "whistle to keep my courage up," but, feeling that I must do something to assert my vitality, my antagonism to this overpowering dark, I cleared my throat vehemently, defiantly—Ahem! Ahem! Ahem!! But it sounded so incongruous, so impertinent I might say, in the midst of that awful silence! Besides, it woke such queer echoes from unexpected quarters that I stopped to listen, and heard the water-drops again in Gorin's Dome, whispering, "Hush! hush! hush!" And from all the gloomy chambers and tunnels came the echo, breathing, "Hush! hush! hush!"

It began to be terrifying to think that release from this hell of silence was dependent upon one man's

criminate between history and gossip, are to be believed. He had committed more than one cool homicide. Although not rejoicing in the same patronymic as his Spanish colleague of Friesland, he too was ready on occasion to perform hangman's work. When sergeant-major in Flanders, he had himself volunteered—so ran the chronicle—to do execution on a poor wretch found guilty of professing the faith of CALVIN; and, with his own hands, had prepared a fire of straw, tied his victim to the stake, and burned him to cinders. Another Netherlander, for the same crime of heresy, had been condemned to be torn to death by horses. No one could be found to carry out the sentence. The soldiers under LA MOTTE's command broke into mutiny rather than permit themselves to be used for such foul purposes; but the ardent young sergeant-major came forward, tied the culprit by the arms and legs to two horses, and himself whipped them to their work till it was duly accomplished. Was it strange that in PHILIP's reign such energy should be rewarded by wealth, rank and honor? Was not such a laborer in the vineyard worthy of his hire?"—*Motley.*

A WORD IN SEASON.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

They have a superstition in the East,
That ALLAH written on a piece of paper
Is better unction than can come of priest,
Of rolling incense, and of lighted taper;
Holding that any scrap which bears that name,
In any characters, its front unprest on,
Shall help the finder through the purging flame,
And give his toasted feet a place to rest on.

Accordingly, they make a mighty fuss
With every wretched tract and fierce oration,
And hoard the leaves; for they are not, like us,
A highly-civilized and thinking nation;
And always stooping in the miry ways
To look for matter of this earthly leaven,
They seldom, in their dust-exploring days,
Have any leisure to look up to Heaven.

So I have known a country on the earth
Where darkness sat upon the living waters,
And brutal ignorance, and toil, and dearth,
Were the hard portion of its sons and daughters;
And yet, where they who should have oped the door
Of charity and light for all men's finding,
Squabbled for words upon the altar floor,
And rent the Book, in struggles for the binding.

The gentlest man among these pious Turks,
God's living image ruthlessly defaces;
Their best High Churchman, with no faith in works,
Bowstrings the virtues in the market-places.
The Christian pariah, whom both sects curse,
(They curse all other men, and curse each other,)
Walks through the world not very much the worse,
Does all the good he can, and loves his brother.

DON QUIXOTE.—A new light has lately been thrown in Spain on the question of the "Cradle of Don Quixote," or the place in which it was written. It is well known that the author declared in his preface that it was begun in a prison, and tradition has long affirmed that the place of imprisonment thus rendered illustrious was at Argamasilla de Alba, the village in La Mancha in which Don Quixote is himself described as being born. A few years ago the house still standing in Argamasilla, in a room of which Cervantes was supposed to have been confined, was bought at a "fancy price" by an Infante of Spain; a press was transported there by the printer Ribadeneyra, and a magnificent edition of the works of Cervantes was struck off on the very spot where he was supposed to have sighed in durance. Don Aureliano Fernandez Guerra y Orbe, one of the most distinguished critics and editors, gave utterance, as early as 1863, to an opinion that the supporters of the claims of Argamasilla were altogether mistaken, and in a letter published in Madrid, in September of this year, he produces strong facts in support of his views. In the first place, the words of Cervantes in the preface, "*Una carcel donde todo incomodidad tiene su asiento, y donde todo triste ruido hace su habitacion*"—a prison where every inconvenience keeps its residence, and every dismal sound its habitation,—hardly seem adapted to describe a strong room in a private house, as was the place of confinement shown in Argamasilla. The village was at that time so insignificant that it did not possess a prison at all, and it can be shown that all persons who required locking up for any length of time were sent to the Castle of Peñarroya, at some distance, or to a nearer place of detention at Alcazar de San Juan. But, on the other hand, it is known for certain that Cervantes passed the Autumn of 1597 in the prison at Seville. A few years before, a description of this prison had been written by a certain licentiate, Chaves; and there is a contemporary drama, called the "Entremes de la Carcel de Sevilla," which supplies further materials for forming an idea of it. It usually contained more than 1,80. prisoners, of whom eight or ten on an average were taken out every week to be hanged, as many to be flogged, and about fifty to be sent to the galleys. The filth and vermin, the constant quarrels, fights, and assassinations among the prisoners, the clanking of the chains, the dismal music with which it was the cusk m of the other prisoners to serenade those in the condemned cell, combined to make the wards of Cervantes, so inapplicable to Argamasilla, only too appr priate in the critic's opinion to describe the horrors of Seville. It was in this dreadful den Señor de Fernandez Guerra is persuaded that the comic masterpiece originated which has for the last two centuries and more kept Europe in a laugh. He is convinced also that the description of the prison written by Chaves, which was first published from a manuscript by Fernandez Guerra himself, contains touches added by Cervantes, and contends that the *Entremes*, which has hitherto been printed among the dramas of Lope de Vega, is in reality from the pen of the superior genius, who knew by sad experience what the prison of Seville was. Such are the arguments on one side of the question. On the other are these: that the imprisonment of Cervantes at Seville was in 1597, and that *Don Quixote* was published in 1605. Is it likely that that bright production of genius took eight years in hatching, or that the needy author kept it six or seven years in his desk? It is sufficiently proved also that a certain Cervantes was, about the time required, imprisoned for a longer or shorter time in Argamasilla; but Fernandez-Guerra affirms that Señor Moran has shown sufficiently that this Cervantes was a Cervantes of Alcazer de San Juan, not Cervantos, the author of *Don Quixote*. That some one was there imprisoned is, however, an awkward fact for those who attach so much consequence to its having had no regular prison. Again, if the words of Cervantes, in describing his place of confinement, are too strong for a room at Argamasilla, they may be said to be too weak for such a hell upon earth as the prison of Seville. Lastly, if the Cervantes of *Don Quixote* had nothing to do with Argamasilla de Alba, how came he to make that obscure village the birthplace of his hero? And what a surprising coincidence it is, that another Cervantes should happen to be imprisoned there about the time that *Don Quixote* was begun in a prison. We leave the Spanish critics to settle the question.—*London Athenæum.*

AN ABYSSINIAN KING OF TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The Paris correspondent of the *Globe* writes: So much has been said about King THEODORUS of late, that a French writer calls to mind that some two hundred years ago another Abyssinian KING made a noise in Europe. He first appeared at Rome, where he gave out that his name was ZAGA-CHRIST, that he was the son of the King, or of a King, of Abyssinia; and that he had been obliged to fly his country from political and domestic troubles. He was able to produce no proof whatever of his allegations, but as he was a Christian, and magnificently black, and as Christians of Ethiopian hue were rare in those days, he was taken into favor by the Pope and Cardinals. When MAZARIN, who afterward became the great minister, was sent to Paris in 1634, ZAGA accompanied him as one of his suite. In that capacity he attracted the attention of Cardinal RICHELIEU; and, being very intelligent, soon got high into his favor. A little later the Cardinal gave him a lodging in a palace at Rueil, a village a few miles from Paris, where the celebrated Father JOSEPH, adviser and assistant of his Eminence, was wont to reside. Owing to the Cardinal's favor, and to the fact that the son of an Ethiopian monarch had never before been seen in Paris—owing also to good looks and ready wit—ZAGA-CHRIST became the lion of Parisian society. He had his enemies, however, and some of these, after consulting books of travel, declared that he was no king's son, but an impostor, inasmuch as it was written in those books that the Abyssinian nobles were accustomed to mark their slaves by an incision above the eyebrow, and he had the scar of one in that place. But the attempt to put him down was vain, and his admirers believed in him more strongly than ever. The ladies, in particular, went wild about him. One of them, the young wife of a Judge named SAULNIER, was so smitten with him, and took so little pains to conceal her love, that she excited scandal. At length she agreed to elope with him, and off they went. But her husband, either loving her much, or thinking, as *Brabantio* thought of his daughter's passion for the Moor, that her admiration must be caused by "spells and medicines bought of mountebanks," sent the gendarmes after them, and they were captured and taken to Paris. There the dame talked so frantically of her black-skinned lover, and so contemptuously of her husband, that it was thought nothing else could be done with her than to lock her up for life in a convent. As to ZAGA, he was lodged in goal. It is recorded of him that, when an examining magistrate went to interrogate him, he refused to reply, saying, "Kings account for their actions to God alone!" On that the magistrate, who in his youth had been a play actor, and had often personated *Jupiter*, cried, in the expectation of frightening him, "Why I'm a God! Bring me my Olympian robes?" But the Ethiopian was unmoved and remained silent. By his interest with the mighty Cardinal, ZAGA was, however, after a while, set at liberty. He returned to Rueil, and there he died in the prime of life.

HOW MUSKRATS SWIM UNDER THE ICE.—Muskrats have a curious method of traveling long distances under the ice. In their Winter excursions to their feeding-grounds, which are frequently at great distances from their abodes, they take in breath at starting, and remain under the water as long as they can. They then rise up to the ice, and breathe out the air in their lungs, which remains in bubbles against the lower surface of the ice. They wait till this air recovers oxygen from the water and ice, and then take it in again, and go on till the operation has to be repeated. In this way they can travel almost any distance, and live any length of time under the ice. The hunter sometimes takes advantage of this habit of the muskrat in the following manner: When the marshes and ponds where the muskrats abound are first frozen over, and the ice is thin and clear, on striking into their houses with his hatchet for the purpose of setting his traps, he frequently sees a whole family plunge into the water and swim away under the ice. Following one of them for some distance, he sees him come up to renew his breath in the manner above described. After the animal has breathed against the ice, and before he has had time to take his bubble in again, the hunter strikes with his hatchet directly over him, and drives him away from his breath. In this case he drowns in swimming a few rods, and the hunter, cutting a hole in the ice, takes him out. Mink, otter, and beaver travel under the ice in the same way; and hunters have frequently told me of taking otter in the manner I have described when these animals visit the houses of the muskrat for prey.—*The Trapper's Guide.*

MUSICAL FINERY.—We have sometimes thought that women, by the mere use of their ton ues, can make quite noise enough in the world; but they are not of our opinion, to judge from this new fashion: "In Paris many ladies now ornament the chignon with little rows of curls, having tiny bells attached to them; and many have small castanets suspended in this manner, which make a lively rattle at each movement of the head." What with the rustle of her dresses and the ringing of her bells, or the rattle of her castanets, it must be rare for a French lady now to have a quiet moment. A drawing-room in Paris must be as noisy as a parrot-house, when half a score of ladies are chattering together. French women always wag their heads when they are talking, and the rattle of their castanets must be well nigh as incessant as the prattle of their tongues. We have always thought the lady a vastly silly creature who rode about on horseback "with rings on her fingers and bells on her toes," but surely ladies are as foolish who wear bells on their back hair. If they do so with the object of attracting men's attention, and as there are many fools alive, they have, doubtless, their reward. Ladies sam at admiration by outdressing one another, and with a similar intention they will probably begin to vie with one another in the noise which they can make. Besides a peal of bells, or a pair of castanets, perhaps a pair of little kettle-drums, will be suspended from the chignon, to be played upon by mechanism which may be set in motion by a slight shake of the head. Indeed, we should not wonder if accordians be worn by way of musical attractions, or if miniature street-organs be concealed in the back hair, constructed to play lively, sad or sentimental music, according to the mood in which the fair wearer may be.—*Punch.*

THE CULTURE OF DRY STICKS.—Schoolmasters and schoolmistresses see a great deal of the culture of dry sticks. They help in it at times themselves, when they grind at chaff which can never become flour, and plough at sea-sand which can never bear again. The boobies they work at, striving to give brains where there are none, and to inculcate accomplishments for which there is no kind of aptitude! Sheep that we are, we must all follow the bell-wether—we must all be shorn, and ruddled, and branded according to one pattern, like so many casts turned out of the same mould, no matter what the differences of material among us. Because it is the fashion for those who can, to learn music, French, or algebra, we put to the same things those who cannot, and then feel ourselves aggrieved and angry according to righteousness—so we say—when our notable scheme of education by machinery falls to the ground in collapse, and our dry sticks bear no blossoms. Anna Maria can play efficiently, and can sing like a lark—she has that mysterious gift called ear, and knows both time and tune by instinct; but Mary Jane can hardly recognize God save the Queen when she hears it on the brass band, and for the life of her, poor soul! can never make her counting and her crotchets agree. In default of music, though, she has a veritable genius for cookery; or she has the prettiest taste imaginable for that wonderful combination of ends and snippets which goes by the name of millinery: but *cui bono?* Cookery is low, and millinery is vulgar. Cannot puffs and bonnets be bought for ready cash? But music is a divine accomplishment fresh from the hands of Apollo and the muses, and created expressly for ladies. Wherefore, Mary Jane must study clefs as the accompaniment of her condition, and eschew domestic economy as discords; she must labor at that which she cannot attain, and forego that which is success made to her hand, because the Anna Marias of life have time and tune in pronounced development, and depressions are not recognised in good society. The dry stick which she, like all the rest of us, has in the midst of her living growth must be carefully tended and watered, while the saplings, which only ask leave to grow according to the laws of their nature, are crowded out and destroyed. And so poor Mary Jane bears no fruit of the mental kind at all, being forbidden apples and not able to compass peaches.—*All the Year Round.*

SCENE IN A GAMBLING HOUSE.—Some evening, after three or four flasks of wine, the Deluder pretends, with his own jovial laugh, to be tired of GARRICK and QUIN, of Vauxhall and Ranelagh, of the Mall and the fencing-school, of the masquerade and the park. Some people they meet by chance at Will's turn out very lively acquaintances, with a turn for faro or chicken hazard. They adjourn to a gambling-house, and set to work with the dice and the red and black pips. Mr. Littlebrain, the rich young gentleman from Somersetshire, at first wins surprisingly. The gold-tide sets in toward him. They call for more Burgundy. He insists on higher stakes, astonished to find how he is startling the old dice-shakers of Covent Garden. More Burgundy, the room seems to get lighter and larger, and dice fly out faster and faster. The tide at last turns—the gold floats from him in shoals. He has now lost all he has won, and five thousand guineas more, besides the large farm near Taunton. He has also signed some papers that a good-natured old lawyer present requires as securities for the loan of another thousand, already half gone. Gradually the fumes of the wine subside, and one suspicious glance discloses to him the old lawyer changing a pack of cards which he (novice) had placed ready at his elbow. He sees a friend make signs to the benevolent lawyer. Then he feels into what a pack of wolves he has fallen. In a moment Littlebrain dashes over the chair, leaps on the settee, gets down his hat and sword from the peg behind the door, and shouts "Thieves!" from the window to the watch, who have just passed, crying, sleepily, "Past four, and a rainy morning." The gang is furious, their eyes glare, they prepare for a stampede. The gallant Captain, whose red face, barred with black plaister, looks like a hot fire seen between the bars of a grate, sweeps two or three dozen guineas from the green cloth into his panniers of pockets. Then some one knocks out the lights, several swords clash with Littlebrain's, and one passes through his unlucky body. He staggers to the stairs, and falls headlong down them—dead. There is a dash at the watchmen, who threaten the gamblers with their staves. The old men, however, fall before the tempestuous charge, and the next moment there is no one in the gambling-house but two frightened women, an old watchman, who is holding the dim lantern to the dead man's face with one hand and removing his watch and purse with the other; the only sound is the wind whistling through the keyhole.—*Dickens' All the Year Round.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MARIE ANTOINETTE.

MARIE ANTOINETTE AND HER SON, by Miss MUHLBACH. (Appletons.) "MEMOIRES SECRETS," de J. M. AUGEARD. RISTORI'S *Marie Antoinette.*

History has recorded for us the names of several remarkable women, and in the number of these there are some favorites which Poetry—from the days of HESIOD down to those of CHAUCER and TENNYSON—has held in especial regard, and helped her sister Muse to keep somewhat more freshly in the memories of men. The general reader who glances backward over many remembered names, is particularly aware of three which stand out from the rest, or rise above them, and these are MARIE ANTOINETTE, MARY STUART and SYRIAN ZENOBIA—women most talked of in their own day for their splendid actions or positions, their admirable beauty, or the startling reverse and asperity of their fates, and still more frequently remembered than any others in romantic narrative, or critical discussion, or the dramatic poetry of the stage. Or, if the reader demurs here, and says there is still another lofty head of women visible in the retrospect, wearing the fatal gift of beauty for a diadem, and not less linked than those mentioned, with the "names, deeds, gray legends, dire events, rebellions," that have always such a fascination for the fancies of mankind, be it so; and let CLEOPATRA also be numbered—

"A queen, with swarthy cheek and bold black eye,
Brow-bound with burning gold,"—

a Queen that SHAKESPEARE has remembered, and one who is furthermore, the most literary character of that distinguished quaternion, according to the accounts that have come down to us. For, though ZENOBIA, the pupil of LONGINUS, knew Egyptian and Greek, and could talk philosophy and poetry with the grace of ASPASIA, but without that which darkens ASPASIA's renown—"HELEN's cheek without her heart"—and though MARY STUART, as her letters show, was one of the finest intellects of her time, and gave the world a few *etincelles* of song which it may not willingly let die; yet both must be held to rank below a lady who, in the knowledge of languages, was only outdone by MITHRIDATES or MAGLIABECCHI, being accustomed to address the envoys of Persia, Syria, Phœnicia, Illyria, Rome and Carthage in their respective modes of speech; and who also wrote sonnets or something of that nature, which, at this moment—as is stated in the French and English journals—a learned professor of Berlin is engaged in translating or deciphering.

Compared with those three predecessors, in this respect MARIE ANTOINETTE seems to suffer disparagement; and not less in another—that of action. CLEOPATRA went cheerfully into the great sea-fight of Actium, it being no fault of hers if her naval officers, seeing ANTONY's squadron broken, carried her trireme out of the engagement. ZENOBIA, riding on horseback, was accustomed to beat the Persians, and was not afraid to encounter the Roman cohorts of AURELIAN himself; while MARY STUART, longing to be a man-at-arms and wear a jack, fought for her crown, once and again, against her rebels and renegades. The Queen of France has no fighting record; and yet the high-hearted woman would certainly have fought, if those about her—her husband especially—were not far too imbecile to provide the proper support of the throne—a Prætorian army, under the command of Mirabeau or Dumouriez, strong enough to keep the sections of the capital in order and so preserve the monarchy.

There is another advantage of the former three over the last, consisting in the literary renown or merit of those who have celebrated them. SHAKESPEARE—not to look beyond the modern instances—has illustrated the renown of CLEOPATRA, SCHILLER that of MARY STUART; and Mr. HARE, whose book, published a good many years ago, did so much to distinguish American literature among foreigners, has, in his almost classic letters from Palmyra, given the old story—graced also in the splendid pages of GIBBON—a renewed vitality in the world of modern letters. Such distinctions are as yet wanting to the celebrity of MARIE ANTOINETTE, though a great crowd of writers, during the last eighty years, have published biographies of her life and affecting commentaries on her death, nor will the so-called "novel" of Miss MUHLBACH, named at the head of this article, do much to supply such a deficiency, since the book merely presents, in a very inartistic arrangement, the points of several well-known biographies, mainly reproduced in the form of dialogues which occur between the Queen and some of her courtiers or persecutors, and follow one another, with dramatic intervals, in the regular order of actual occurrence. And yet it cannot be said that Queen MARIE ANTOINETTE is without the meed of some literary tribute, such as genius alone can bestow: and this may be found, as most persons remember, in the glowing pages of the Irish orator and statesman, EDMUND BURKE, whose few words seem to countervail, in some unanswerable way, the weight of calumny that hung like a cloud above so fair a head, and give the character of MARIE ANTOINETTE a certain redeeming grace to the eye and mind of posterity. Standing scarcely or slightly noticed among the crowd of the splendid presence chamber, on that gala day of the year 1774, he saw her for a few moments, as she passed him heedlessly by, and for the privilege of so short a time he could repay her with a charm of romantic memory which shall remain with her for all time.

Remarkably enough, the mother of MARIE ANTOINETTE was a woman who would have ranked next to the three female celebrities we have named, if MARIE herself had not lived. MARIA THERESA was a distinguished and heroic woman, who made as much noise in the world as her daughter, seeing she made a noise of arms on many of the historic battle-fields of Europe, from the Sluices of Holstein to the March of ANCONA. Like MARGARET of Anjou, she fought for the right of her husband, FRANCIS of Lorraine, to the imperial throne of Germany. When her father, the Emperor CHARLES VI, died, she hoped the Pragmatic Sanction he had provided would have assured her claim. "An army of 200,000 men and no Pragmatic," said Prince EUGENE of Savoy, "would have been better security." The Kings of France, Spain, and Poland and the Elector of Bavaria, assailed her like a pack of wolves, and the foremost of them all in that onslaught was the literary and philosophic wolf of CARLYLE's late biography, FREDERICK the Second of Prussia, who, seizing Silesia without notice of war, never let it go again. Great Britain and Holland sided with Austria in the *mêlée*, and the military alliance, together with a strong feeling of pity, made MARIA THERESA's name as much of a household word in England and in English literature, as her daughter's was, at a later period. The reader may remember Dr. JOHNSON's verse in his "Vanity of Human Wishes"—

Fair Austria spreads her mournful charms;
The queen, the beauty sets the world in arm—

a rhyme applicable to her daughter also in the days of DUMOURIEZ, COBOURG, CLARFAYT, and the Duke of York. But the destinies of these women were very different. MARIA THERESA triumphed in the end. She saw her husband—first of the present Austrian line of Hapsburg-Lorraine—recognized as Emperor of Germany in 1746; and the felicity of such a fate has greatly helped to place her name and story far below the level of her daughter's in the interest and remembrance of the world.

Nine years after the date last mentioned—in 1755—the future Queen of France was born in Vienna, about two or three months after the birth of her husband—son of the Dauphin, and grandson of the King of France, LOUIS XV. Just then the war which had been ended by the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, in 1748, broke out again. England being now on the side of the King of Prussia, France, long the adversary, became the firm ally of Austria, and the above-named children were affianced almost from the time of their birth—MARIA THERESA no doubt believing in the old proverb of her house—so frequently falsified since—that "Austria marries happily." MARIE was brought up carefully under her mother's eye, and taught a variety of the usual things, among which was music, an accomplishment which the young learner liked best and practiced to a late period of her life—even in the Temple, for the amusement of her children. GLUCK was her music-master, and her childhood is connected with that of MOZART by an anecdote. The wonderful little *musico* happened to fall on the floor of the Imperial Palace during one of his performances before the Empress in 1762, and was helped up by a little Archduchess of his own age—seven years—whereupon he told her he loved her much and would marry her. But the promise of MARIE ANTOINETTE's destiny was made before that day; and when she was a little over the age of fourteen, in 1770, she was sent into France to contract with the quiet and childish Dauphin a marriage which was both unnatural and improper, and one from which a calculating foresight might have prophesied much of the evil that resulted from it in the end.

The poor young couple began their wedded lives in the midst of the most volatile, ill-regulated and frivolous Court in Europe. LOUIS XV., helpless and reckless in the midst of abuses and growing confusions, would nod his head toward his insolent young favorite, Mme. DU BARRI, and say: "*Après nous le deluge!*" The Dauphiness, on her first coming, dined at the King's table with the latter, who termed the little bride "*la petite rousse*," the "red-haired" or "auburn-haired little one," and professed to like her vastly. MARIE ANTOINETTE, on the other hand, being asked how she liked the formidable Madame, tossed her head gaily, and said, "She is charming." She evidently had fewer scruples of delicacy on the subject of such an association than a great many of her biographers at a subsequent period. Four years later King LOUIS died, to the great satisfaction of the whole Court; and when he was huddled into the grave with maimed rites and good-humored indifference, the poor Dauphin and his wife, scarcely twenty years of age, became King and Queen of France.

Their subsequent biography is perhaps the best known of any on record—so brilliantly frivolous at first, so terribly pathetic in the end. A thousand writers have explained their fate and the causes of the great revolution, both so inextricably linked together. Opinion will be long divided on the subject of these causes. But those who carefully read the later history of France will be inclined to think that the revolution was produced, not so much by despotism or taxation, or bankruptcy, as by imbecility. The Government of France was a shameful scramble of the courtiers, with the young King and Queen in the midst of it. LOUIS XIV. and the former kings, wishing to break down the territorial influence of the great nobles, made office-holders, pensioners, sinecurists and courtiers of them. All these looked eagerly and naturally for their regular pay, and, when that was not forthcoming, they grew desperate and began the scramble and mutiny which subsequently overspread the country in a wider circle. When they had thrown the Government into confusion they fled, leaving the doors open for the populace, who then rushed in and tried *their* desperate hands at the business of governing a nation. Imbecility, frenzy, reaction would seem to be the three words which best epitomize that wild and wonderful history of the French revolution.

MARIE ANTOINETTE had by nature a fearless frankness of character which seems peculiarly German, and which belonged also to CAROLINE of Brunswick, the free-spoken and impulsive wife, discarded from her queenly station by GEORGE IV. of England. The levity of the Queen of France offended her husband's family, and made a crowd of enemies who, watching her amusements, especially at the semi-rural dwelling of the Little Trianon, where MARIE ANTOINETTE loved to play the pretty part of a milk-maid in the appropriate costume, while the King did business as a miller in a white coat, said she recklessly lowered the dignity of her station, and compromised her womanly character by her familiarity with a number of young courtiers privileged to join in these royal amusements. The jealousies, intrigues, enmities, plots and calumnies of that Court or France have been mentioned and discussed by such a number of writers that we can have little doubt about them or the confusions they created, though it is hard enough to understand how such petty controversies and childish frivolities could engage and agitate the passions of so polite and intellectual an aristocracy as that of France. Courtiers of the highest rank would throw the Government into confusion and involve the Ministers of State on the question of handing a towel at the King's levee; and on a certain occasion, when the Princess LAMBESC, at an evening party, insisted on taking part in a dance, the others came together and protested that she had no right to appear in that "set," and that if she persisted they would instantly go to their places and leave the fiddlers fiddling to empty space. The King and the Queen were obliged to interfere in order to "red the cumber."

M. AUGEARD, sometime Farmer-General, and Private Secretary to MARIE ANTOINETTE, in his *Secret Memoirs*, recently published in Paris, is among the latest of those who describe the weak and worthless crowd of courtiers that surrounded the King and Queen of France. He seems to have been an "honest chronicler," and though a staunch royalist, he not alone speaks what seems to be the truth respecting these courtiers, men and women, but is particularly severe on the intriguing and factious behavior of the King's brothers, the Dukes of Provence and Artois, who were perpetually jealous of the Queen's influence with her husband, and who encouraged most of the satirical comments or graver charges of her enemies and maligners. Such a man would be likely to say some truths also respecting MARIE ANTOINETTE, whose nature was prone to all the follies or frivolities of the time. But it is remarkable that nothing can be gathered from his book to support those accusations which scandalized the life of the Queen and embittered her last hours on the earth; and in this he furnishes one more evidence in support of the general opinion, growing for a great number of years, that MARIE ANTOINETTE was a woman "more sinned against than sinning," and not at all a licentious character, though at the head of what has been called a licentious court. And, indeed, as regards these same "courts," it is probable they were not so "licentious" as people have supposed. The crowds, observances, ceremonies, rivalries and espials of a court make it a very ungenial place for licentiousness. A cottage would be found far more convenient, very probably. The Queen's temperament was too full of levity for passionate emotion, even if the etiquette and watchful curiosity that surrounded her had left her any liberty to play the weak and wicked part attributed to her by her enemies. In forming a judgment of the charges made against her we must remember the common human propensity to vilify and slander, and also remember that no guilt provokes so much animosity as a haughty spirit and a look of scorn—things which belonged with too fatal a facility to the nature of MARIE ANTOINETTE, and which, alternating too frequently with the unguarded familiarity which breeds contempt, produced the spites and scandals so fatal to her peace of mind and good name.

The charges that have told most severely against the Queen were made by persons whom she had affronted and treated with scorn. M. BESENVAL's representation seemed a very damaging one, but when closely examined it merely amounts to a suspicion of his own, excited by some doors and back stairs at Trianon, that such peculiar arrangements could only be meant for guilty purposes. But Mme. CAMPAN enables us to understand M. BESENVAL's story. She tells how the Queen had occasion to say to him on one occasion, "Rise, Sir, and go! The King shall never know anything about a proceeding which disgraces you forever!" M. LAUZUN also, in his Memoirs, made a still more damaging revelation. He says that when he was about to set out for Russia, the Queen tried to dissuade him, saying, "Ah, LAUZUN, what shall we do without you? How can you resolve to leave us in this way?" On which he knelt, and taking her hand, kissed it, the emotion on both sides being of the most remarkable kind. This anecdote is explained by another, which may be read in GONCOURT's book. One day the Queen, stepping out of her room into the ante-chamber, saw LAUZUN and exclaimed, in a sharp, contemptuous voice, (for it must be admitted that she could show something of the termagant in her manner, at times,) "Begone, Sir—leave the room!" Exit LAUZUN, to "shut himself up like a woodlouse and dream of his revenge." Another report spoke of her partiality for young FERZEN; but it was TALLEYRAND who circulated that, on mere heresay, and it ought to go for very little. Some of those books written against MARIE ANTOINETTE at the period of the revolution, are the basest and most incredible reading in the world, and a positive disgrace to the public spirit of the period. One is astonished to see to what a depth of malignity the proverbially gay and gallant nature of the French people could descend.

There was another calumny which cost the Queen dear and made a great noise in the world. It arose from the conspiracy of the Diamond Necklace—an affair so cunningly and perfectly enacted in all its parts that the story reads like a well-contrived fiction. It is a complete romance of roguery, and worthy of the man whose name appears mixed up with it—CAGLIOSTRO—and who probably had suggested it in the first instance—worthy also of the narrative powers of CARLYLE, who has given an essay to the subject—as everybody is aware. The fact that a Cardinal was prominently involved in this notable roguery, speaks volumes for the condition of the Church in France at that time—even more significantly, if possible, than the silly politeness of the Pope's Nuncio, and the Cardinal DE LA ROCHE, who could amuse themselves and others, by putting Mme. DE BARRI's little slippers on her feet, on the occasion of a *petit souper* one evening at Versailles. Such reports as these carried out into society did as much to abolish Sunday, and bring about the old Greek decade, as anything DIDEROT or CONDORCET every wrote in the *Encyclopedie*. The part played by Cardinal LOUIS DE ROHAN in the Necklace drama shows him to have been either a knave or an imbecile, and he was probably a compound of both. He recommended the woman called the Countess LAMOTTE VALOIS to the Queen, and this lady, one of the cleverest and most contriving of her sex, outwitted and made use of him in a singular manner according to the recorded evidence.

That remarkable narrative may be given briefly as follows: LAMOTTE VALOIS, who had an apartment at Versailles, together with a small pension from the King, informed Cardinal ROHAN that the Queen, who had been long at enmity with him, would relent and take him into favor if he would only use his influence to obtain for her, on easy terms, a splendid necklace of diamonds which the Court jewellers, BOEHMER and BASSENGE, have already offered her, but which she had refused to purchase at the exhorbitant price they had set upon it; and the adroit lady offered to procure for his satisfaction and assurance an interview between him and MARIE ANTOINETTE in the park at Trianon. The Cardinal taking the bait, she instructed a woman named OLIVE to personate the Queen, whom she singularly resembled, and the promised interview took place in the park of Trianon accordingly. A veiled lady, behind whom LAMOTTE walked in a respectful manner, approached and gave her hand to the Cardinal to kiss, and also a rose for reconciliation and remembrance. DE ROHAN had scarcely time to utter his acknowledgments when a noise in the thicket where they stood (made by LAMOTTE, the husband,) obliged the Queen to retreat suddenly, and thus prevented anything more than a mere whispered sentence on her part. The Cardinal is now a happy man; he believes his greatness at Court is ripening, and procures the necklace from the jewelers, making a stipulated first payment, and on the Queen's part promising the rest by installments. He now receives a couple of notes, signed "MARIE ANTOINETTE, of France,' which LAMOTTE brings him as from the Queen, and, any doubts he may have entertained being in this way removed, he takes his casket to the apartment of Madame LAMOTTE, and there sees an authoritative lacquey enter the room with a note for the lady, and the brief sentence "from the Queen," and receive in return the precious necklace, which then and there vanishes from the eyes of the world, and is never seen again—at least in that artistic shape which M. BOEHMER had taken such trouble to fashion.

The jewelers, who had received one payment, and nothing but promises when they looked for the others, went at last with their complaints to the Queen herself; and so the surprising story, or part of it, came out, making that crowded Court of tattlers and mischief-makers buzz like a swarm of flies. MARIE ANTOINETTE indignantly denied she had ever employed the Cardinal or any one else to get the necklace, and his Eminence was arrested by the angry order of the King, who at once believed the Queen's assertion. The scandalous trial that followed—one of the most remarkable of the French *Causes Celebres*—agitated society like an insurrection, the whole city, as it were, assisting at the ceremony, gloating over the revelations which compromised some of the most honorable persons in the kingdom, and nursing those feelings of contempt for the Court and the higher classes which broke out so savagely at a future day. The testimony showed clearly enough that the Cardinal DE ROHAN was a credulous, intriguing fool; that Madame LAMOTTE and her husband—into whose hands the lost necklace had disappeared—were the cleverest swindlers in France, and that the Queen had nothing to do with the jugglery which had been carried on in her name. DE ROHAN was acquitted, and the LAMOTTES sentenced to the galleys and imprisonment for life. As for the Queen, the people at large, in spite of the trial and verdict, continued to believe that she had ordered and got the necklace, and that she had sacrificed the Cardinal to preserve her own reputation.

The unpopularity of MARIE ANTOINETTE, even in her best days, is a remarkable fact, and was doubtless owing mainly to that "proud precipitance of soul" which COLERIDGE attributes to EDMUND BURKE, and which also aggravated the misfortunes of CHARLES I. as a man—

"Whose brave and haughty scorn at all
Was stately and monarchical"

in such a memorable degree. The incontinencies attributed to her were angry slanders. Time—"Time, the corrector where our judgments err," is setting her character right in that respect. "The pretended gallantries of the Queen," says the Prince DE LIGNE, a very fair authority in the case, "was never anything but a strong feeling of friendship for one or two individuals, and the coquetry of a woman, or Queen, desirous to please everybody." And this will be the verdict of posterity.

Of the lighter follies of the sex, the Queen of France would no doubt have pleaded guilty. She had an ardent love of amusement and dress—exceeding in this last respect, perhaps, the present Empress EUGENIE. In the time of MARIE ANTOINETTE the feminine *coiffure* had six hundred styles of elaboration. "It was a map of the world, a prairie, or a naval battle," says GONCOURT. The foolish men of the Convention made from her old love of dress and luxurious display one of the capital charges against that poor "mobled Queen"—rendering their cruelty ridiculous; for, all queenly womankind is open to such a charge, and no doubt the French Empress of to-day would argue like a political economist that the luxury of the wealthy goes a great way to feed the industry of the poor.

With all her love of finery, MARIE ANTOINETTE had a certain masculine courage in her nature, which, if she could have acted independently of the King, would have preserved her throne. She greatly resembled her sister, the Queen of Naples, whose spirit and gallantry so charmed the fancy of Admiral NELSON, and who, in conversation with M. ANGEARD at the period of her sister's imprisonment, wished she could travel to Paris in the disguise of a peasant, help the captive to escape from the Temple, and then take part in some gallant struggle for her right. MARIE ANTOINETTE sympathized with the audacity of MIRABEAU's character, and during her courageous interview with that fierce and scandalous chieftain, she succeeded in bringing him to her feet and winning from him a pledge to befriend her cause. It was a daring *demarche* on her part. If MIRABEAU had lived, the history of the BOURBONS might have been differently told, and that of the BONAPARTES unwritten. On the occasion of this famous interview, which took place at night, in the Park of Trianon, the poor King stood very fittingly hid in an arbor, and saw his maniher wife confront the dreaded adversary alone.

The presence of the little Dauphin—then about seven years old—was a grand consolation to the heart of MARIE ANTOINETTE in the Temple Prison, after the execution of her husband in 1792; and it encouraged her hopes of escape. She was in secret communication with several men, some of whom were persons employed, like TOULAN, to keep strict watch over her, on the part of the Convention, of which he was a member. But the plans of the latter, as well as those of JARJAYES, TURZY and Baron BATZ, were discovered and came to nothing in the end—making it very probable that one or two of those who entered into that project of liberating her, did so for the purpose of discovering her plans, and the names of those who corresponded with her from the outside.

When the Dauphin was taken from her, MARIE ANTOINETTE became careless of life, and the trouble of her heart turned her hair quite gray in a few weeks. That act of removing the sickly child from the care of his mother, linked as it was, a little later, with his miserable death, seems, in the judgment of posterity, to have withered the moral force of the revolution, and made possible the reaction that followed and the vigorous despotism that at present controls the fate of the French. Those who outrage human nature must expect to have all the best sentiments of human nature arrayed resentfully against them in return. The Queen was now desolate—as desolate as CONSTANCE, of Bretagne, is represented on the stage, where she appears, exclaiming: "O, Limoges! O, Austria!" in a manner and in words so curiously suggestive of MARIE ANTOINETTE's own condition and probable sentiments, unsupported as she was by that Austrian interest for which she had incurred so many enmities and injuries; and then giving utterance to those words of sorrow which have never been equaled in pathos by anything out of SHAKESPEARE, and seldom, perhaps, by anything that even he himself has written elsewhere:

"Grief fills the room up of my absent child,
Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me,
Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form;
Then I have reason to be fond of grief. * *
Oh, Heaven! my boy, my Arthur, my fair son,
My life, my joy, my food, my all the world—
My widow's comfort, and my sorrow's cure!"

The soul of MARIE ANTOINETTE was as deeply moved with the love and agony of a bereaved mother as that of CONSTANCE. But it cannot be said that the language of the drama in which Madame RISTORI has been playing the chief part, has in any way approached the simple force and beauty of the above, or, indeed, merits to be put in any comparison with it. And no doubt it would be unreasonable to expect such a thing. It is only the genius of a Shakspeare that can give adequate effect to such situations of impassioned bereavement and sorrow.

The Dauphin soon followed his mother to the grave. Writers have tried to interest the curiosity of mankind by asserting that he did not die in the Temple, but escaped, and had adventures in the world. Such attempts do not belong in any genial way to popular literature. They carry too much controversy and distrust along with them. Popular feeling demands something that is generally received or honestly believed and relied on, and, on this subject, it has been well said that "nothing is good but what has the look of truth." A good story may be founded on RICHARD PLAN

The New-York Times.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads

NEWS OF THE DAY

EUROPE.

Italy has not yet acceded to the proposed European Conference. Her decision will depend upon NAPOLEON'S reply to a demand for explanations which he just been addressed to the French Government.

Mount Vesuvius is now reported to be in a magnificent state of eruption.

A meeting of American citizens was held in Berlin Friday. American politics and finances were discussed, and the policy of Hon. THADDEUS STEVENS was violently denounced.

Additional particulars of the explosion on board the steamer *Bouboulina*, at Liverpool, Friday, have been received. The *Boubaulina* was not the regular mail steamship between Liverpool and the different ports of Greece, as at first telegraphed, but a Grecian war steamer, which had recently been turned over to that Government. She was built in England during the latter years of the war in the United States for FRASER, TRENHOLM & Co., agents of the Confederate Government in Great Britain. Particular attention was paid to speed in her construction, as she was designed for the blockade running service. Her original name was the *Col. Lamb*. It seems that the explosion occurred at about 6 o'clock in the morning when the *Boubaulina* was lying at her wharf. She was getting up steam preparatory to leaving for Greece when the awful casualty occurred. There were seventy-three persons all told on board at the time, and it is thought that at least forty were killed.

Much excitement exists in London on account of the Fenians. An outbreak is feared at Manchester, where arms have been seized by the Police.

WARREN, HALPIN and COSTELLO, the Fenian prisoners sentenced to imprisonment for a term of years, were yesterday removed to Pentonville to suffer their sentences. They were handcuffed and strongly guarded.

The proposed increase to the British income tax intended to pay the expenses of the Abyssinian war, was passed to the second reading in the House of Commons yesterday.

Some of the particulars of the contract with the Cunard Steamship Line, for carrying the British mails, have been made public. The Line is to receive £80,000 sterling for weekly service between Liverpool and New-York for one year.

In the Austrian Reichsrath, Friday, a draft for a new Constitution was adopted after a strenuous resistance by the Liberals.

GENERAL.

The House of Representatives held a brief session yesterday, but owing to the fact that on Wednesday last a resolution was adopted prohibiting the transaction of business on Saturday, there were but few members present. Mr. A. H. BAILEY, successor to Mr. CONKLIN, from the Onedia District, New-York, appeared and took the oath of office. On motion the House adjourned until 10:30 o'clock Monday morning.

RICHARD BRADLEY, aged 81 years, a jeweler in Hartford, Conn., unmarried, and a quiet, inoffensive man, was murdered on the evening of the 28th inst., by an English thief named JOHN BROOKS and a colored man named ALEXANDER HENRY, who broke into his store and robbed it of a few articles of cheap jewelry, knocking the owner down and gagging him with a handkerchief. Both the villains were arrested. Immediately after the arrest, the officers entered the store and, though but a few minutes had elapsed, Mr. BRADLEY was dead of suffocation.

The Italian residents of Boston, at a large meeting held for the purpose, have prepared a petition to King VICTOR EMMANUEL, asking for the appointment of GUSTAVUS M. FINOTTE, Esq., as Royal Vice-Consul of Italy in Boston, in place of the late NICHOLAS REGGIO. Mr. FINOTTE, who has held several offices under the Government of the United States, has signified his willingness to accept the appointment, if it should be tendered to him.

The Canal Commissioners have declared their intention to close the State canals on the 10th inst. Dispatches from the western part of the State represent, however, that the weather was exceedingly cold last night, and that the canals would probably be closed this morning by freezing.

The funeral of Ex-Chancellor WALWORTH will take place on Tuesday afternoon, at Saratoga.

LOCAL.

The Olympic Theatre case, entitled Bolles *vs.* Duff *et al.*, (two actions,) which has been several times reported in our columns, was again before the Supreme Court on Saturday, Judge E. DARWIN SMITH presiding. The object of one motion is to set aside an injunction granted by Judge CLERKE a short time since, and the other to remove Mr. DUFF, the receiver. After considerable discussion by counsel, the Court directed that the hearing on the merits be postponed to the 17th of December inst.

A verdict for plaintiff, for $8,569 30, was rendered by the jury on Saturday morning in the action of Webb *vs.* Skinner. The trial of this case occupied three days in the Supreme Court Circuit, Part II., before Judge E. D. SMITH. The counsel for defendants have given notice that the rulings of the Judge at Circuit will be taken to the Appellate Court.

The Supreme Court General Term has adjourned to the 16th of December inst., at which time decisions will be rendered, and all of those applicants for admission to the Bar who were examined at the last term, and who have been favorably reported by the several committees, are requested to be present for the purpose of signing the roll and taking the oath of office.

At the Brooklyn Supreme Court on yesterday, the City of Brooklyn was mulcted in the sum of $28,000, money due to a Mrs. COYLE, as administratrix of her husband, who had the paving of Grand-street, Brooklyn. The defence was that the money had already been paid to a Mr. LEWIS, who was supposed to be a silent partner of the late Mr. COYLE.

Last evening the main hall of Cooper Institute was well filled on the occasion of a demonstration in favor of electing WILLIAM A. DARLING for Mayor. Speeches were made by Horace Greeley, Rufus F. Andrews, W. A. Darling, John Cochrane, Judge Culver, James Haggerty, Gen. Walbridge and others, and much enthusiasm prevailed.

The Calendar at Court of Special Sessions yesterday presented 37 cases for trial. Twenty-three of these were charges of petty larceny, nine of assault and battery, two of malicious mischief, two of disorderly house keeping, and one of violation of the Health Laws.

GEO. M. DUBSENBURY, a clerk in the Post-office Department, was arrested on Friday for embezzling letters. He was arrested by Officer WALLING, to whom he confessed his guilt. Commissioner OSBORN held the accused to bail in the sum of $10,000.

Rev. NEWMAN HALL lectured in Brooklyn last night, and will preach at 3 o'clock this afternoon in Dr. CUYLER'S Church, corner Lafayette-avenue and Oxford-street.

Rev. Dr. J. T. DURYEA, of the Collegiate Church, has accepted a call to the Classon-avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn.

The St. Andrew's Society celebrated the one hundred and eleventh anniversary of its organization by a banquet at Delmonico's last evening. Mr. JOHN TAYLOR JOHNSTON presided, and a number of distinguished guests were present.

Among the wills proven at the Surrogate's Court, Brooklyn, during the past week was that of a Mr. SMITH, who has bequeathed $21,000 to various charitable and religious institutions in that city.

The number of deaths in the City during the week ending Nov. 30 was 362, being a decrease of 20 as compared with that of the previous week.

Public Official Corruption.

To judge from the daily discussions and disclosures of public frauds, one would imagine that general official corruption had invaded the body politic. There are frauds of city, county, State and national officials; alleged frauds in the Internal Revenue and in the Treasury Department; there are whisky frauds and canal corruptions, and railroad log-rollings; one City paper yesterday devoted a five-and-a-half column editorial to a single species of public fraud—one whose exposure has occupied literally hundreds of columns in the various newspapers of New-York, and thousands of columns in those of the whole country. The last State political campaign in New-York revealed an enormous amount of official corruption. The coming City election seems to turn on the point—how shall we be plundered least? It is a universal complaint of which we speak, extending to all parts of the country—not more conspicuous in the currency corruptions at Washington than in the knaveries of the Indian Agents on the Plains, the municipal "leakages" which the Citizens' Association continually exposes, and the railroad "manipulations" which Mr. QUINCY tells us exist even in such States as Massachusetts. One asks, with Falstaff, "Is there no virtue extant?"

Undoubtedly something of the general and shameless eagerness to betray public trusts and to plunder the Government right and left is a legacy left to us by the war. Mars and Mercury are wont to campaign coupled; and the extraordinary opportunities offered by "contracts" and otherwise for malfeasance in office, and for cheating the country during the war, have spread their influence through all the years subsequent. War is apt to blunt fine notions of right and wrong, and in a revolutionary epoch conscientious scruples, especially if not directly connected with the great issue at stake, are put to unusual temptations. The soldier who found a family Bible in a deserted house when a halt was called, and sweated off again down the road with the volume perched on his knapsack, "forsaged" it. That soldier's officer, who got a horse from the stables for a time ownerless, and kept it for his own use, "confiscated" it. The merchant who had made the black overcoats of shoddy, dyed with a coloring matter that exuded in the first rain-storm, "contracted" for his pay. The Quartermaster who sold goods, and made his return of them as "lost on board transports" or "in battle," pocketed his plunder as "perquisites" to his office. So it went in the war, and so it goes now. So, perhaps, it went to some extent before the war; but at least it was then "to some extent" only, and not as now by the wholesale, and in every department of official position. *Then* those who overfed themselves at the public crib, and brought away more than the meal allowed, did this "by stealth, and blushed to find it known." Now there seems to be a shameless and disgraceful rush for office; banners fly with "plunder" as good as blazoned on them; and in the clamor and elbowing for place, hard bargains at future corruptions, pledged by the applicants for office, are driven by their supporters as the price of aid.

There is, too, a deplorable willingness, even among the better class of professional placeholders, to quiver, and coquet, and balance on the verge of official corruption, and sometimes to get at least one foot on the wrong side. It is an infamous disclosure which Mr. QUINCY makes in his social science paper upon our system of railroad management. "It is notorious," he says, "that large sums are spent in bribing and influencing Legislatures to allow these corporations to assess yet heavier taxes on the people." The same gentleman returns to the charge with renewed vigor before the Boston Board of Trade. He says it is not "bribing" that is done, but "influencing;" that "free passes" are sent from all the railroads to the Massachusetts legislative railroad committees; that such passes are furnished to members; that members are seized by lobbyists and boarded in hotels, and so forth. It these things are done in the green tree, what shall be done in the dry? This is "in Massachusetts, where," says Mr. QUINCY, "it is to be hoped the notorious immorality attributed to New-York legislators is unknown." These free tickets, suppers, receipted hotel bills, reserved seats at Kimball's Museum, and the like, are the delicate attentions offered to and accepted by the "better class" of legislators. Some of the professional plunderers who lay siege to and carry some office or other by storm at each election would, to a proposal of such "manipulation" as that just described, return the famous answer—"What, will you tempt me with so mean a bribe?" But the accent would fall strongly and suggestively on the word "mean."

Public sentiment cannot, at such an epoch as the present, be fastened too strongly on the subject of public honesty; instances of established corruption cannot be too highly held up for public indignation, and really conscientious and honorable legislators and holders of office cannot be too careful to avoid taking what may seem like a petty private emolument, even if only on account of its influence upon those who wish to argue from their example to instances of unquestionable corruption.

For there is, doubtless, come confused theory in the minds of many corrupt officeholders, in obedience to which they betray their trusts, and yet to themselves justify the act. Most men seem to have less compunction at plundering the Government than at private theft. Of course there is a fallacy of conscience in this sort of logic, and it argues in the reasoner no very clear and delicate perception of the difference between right and wrong. Again, it is a sort of received axiom, in many quarters, that the man who steals from any corporation whatever commits but a venial offence, and much more so when that corporation is a public one, and most of all when it is the Government or the people that is plundered. This curious rule in ethics, not laid down in PALEY or thought of by WAYLAND, is based, of course, on the corporate character of the persons plundered, it being broadly held, perhaps, that he who takes from everybody in general takes from nobody in particular. Perhaps the office-holding casuist goes further. Perhaps his theory is that, in a Democratic polity above all, he himself must be considered as one full integer of the Government, and as much a pillar of State as his neighbor. Accordingly, he can hardly be held to rob himself. Of course, one of his great mistakes, among many, is in forgetting that, though a Government like other corporations may "have no soul," he himself has one, which he is ruining at a break-neck pace.

Honest citizens can at least improve the state of political morals and official virtue by their bold denunciation of fraud and corruption when they are discovered; by their public and private conduct toward those against whom such charges have been proven; and by upholding those journals and public men who resolutely ferret out and expose these official iniquities, when indolence or interest might dictate a course which would expose them to less enmity and loss.

A Questionable Procedure

Our opinion in the matter may be erroneous, but it seems to us that the action of Judge BARNARD in recently admitting to bail the alleged murderer, HARDIGAN, who is charged with shooting a political opponent named FRIEL, on the day of the last election in this City, is, to say the least of it, an extraordinary proceeding.

The circumstances of the tragedy are still fresh in the minds of the public, and if the evidence against the accused is worthy of credence, it was one of the most cold-blooded and deliberate of that class of crimes ever perpetrated by one human being upon another. The testimony developed before the Coroner's jury showed that the parties concerned belonged to rival wings of the Democracy, and the defendant, with a strong *posse* of confederates, went from the Sixth Ward, where they reside, to an election poll in the Fourth Ward, with the avowed determination to carry the day for their candidate in that district. Finding that the tide was running strongly against their interests, the desperadoes commenced a general attack upon the Tammany ticket-booths, overturning them, and trampling the scattered ballots under their feet. This lawless demonstration naturally exasperated the friends of the other side, and excited words, followed by vigorous blows, immediately ensued, when HARDIGAN drew a revolver from his coat-pocket, and aiming it at the head of FRIEL, fired three shots, one of which entered the man's brain, causing instant death. An intelligent body of jurors, of whom Mr. JACKSON S. SCHULTZ was foreman, rendered a verdict in accordance with these facts, and the Coroner held the prisoner to await the action of the Grand Jury. As is usual in such cases, HARDIGAN was committed to the Tombs, without bail, but weighty political influence was brought to bear on his behalf, and the result was his release, as already stated.

It was but natural, perhaps, that one who had undertaken so much on behalf of his chief should be thus signally rewarded for his service, but this does not satisfy our law-abiding citizens, who have not yet lost the belief that no man, be he whom he may, who willfully kills another, should be loosed from the closest grasp of the law, until he is tried and acquitted regularly before a competent court and jury.

We are led to these remarks by the recollection of a similar affair which took place not many months ago, in the same ward, where another of the Dead Rabbit gang coolly shot a man named CUSICK, killing him upon the spot. In that instance, as in the one referred to above, the offender, through the efforts of his political allies, who largely controlled the City Government at the time, was permitted to go at large upon bail, and the matter was never again brought to judicial notice.

We do not desire to prejudge HARDIGAN upon the serious charge now pending against him, or to prejudice the minds of the people upon the question of his guilt, but we *do* insist that no amount of political favor should be allowed to interfere with the course of justice in his case, if he be the guilty man that he is represented to be. It is fully time that the law asserted its majesty, and made an example of these cowardly bullies who use the knife or revolver so readily upon any who may chance to oppose them politically or otherwise.

The Rivalry of the Magazines.

The new year will bring us a very sharp rivalry in our magazines. Beside *Harper* and the *Galaxy* and the *Atlantic*, we are to have *Putnam* and *Lippincott*; and if we do not have two or three others, it will not be because publishers are not anxious to enter the field. The new English-American magazine, the *Broadway*, is also trying hard to work its way into this country, and the energy with which it has been pushed has already assured it some success.

There has been, within the last half-dozen years, a great advance in the ability of American magazines, as in the ability of the daily and weekly American Press. The solid pages of *Harper* are filled with articles whose value is more than ephemeral, and whose influence upon the general intellect is elevating, refining and improving. The *Atlantic* has a list of contributors for the coming year, as it has had in previous years, that embraces all the eminent names of philosophers, savans and poets whose centre is Boston; and if there is a good deal more of Bostonism about it than is desirable in a magazine that aims at national circulation and influence, we must acknowledge that the element has a special value which amply entitles it to such place as it has achieved. The *Galaxy* has acquired a great and distinguished strength during its brief existence. The freedom and courage of many of its articles, the variety and liveliness of its general style, the inducements it offers to American talent, and the hospitality with which it receives contributions on their merits, have given it a place of its own, which it seems determined to do something more than maintain in the future. The *Broadway* has, on the whole, rather disappointed us thus far. It promised, as the condition of success in England and America, that it would fill its pages with articles from the ablest writers in both countries, but the names it has offered since starting give little hope of the programme being realized. The plan of the magazine is excellent—employing the writers of both nations and enjoying a circulation in each—thus establishing a literary acquaintanceship and friendship between the two great peoples who speak a common language. It would not be a hard thing for the *Broadway* to realize the special and admirable purpose with which it was originated.

Putnam promises that the revived magazine will equal its former self, whose reputation was above that of any contemporary American periodical. *Putnam*, in resuming existence, certainly comes with the memory of an honorable name. Its position as an exponent of American life, and as a friend to American literature and writers, was achieved at a time when these things were less common than they are now, and there is no doubt that it did a very great deal in leading our periodical publications up to the position which they have now attained. It will be harder for *Putnam* to take the lead now than it was before; but, in the rivalry of the times, there is room for distinction for more than one. *Lippincott* hails from Philadelphia; and that fact, taken by itself, may seem against its acquiring national reputation: but the Boston magazines furnish an example how brains and energy will tell, notwithstanding drawbacks of locality and peculiarities of nature. There is a great deal of respectable talent in the Quaker City, which seems never to have taken the trouble to display itself before the nation, and, if *Lippincott* gives it expression and scope, we shall be glad to recognize in the new magazine one of the literary luminaries of our common country.

There is abundance of room in this great country for all these magazines, including the new ventures and the others that are projected. They must, however, keep up their intellectual standard. They need not try to palm off poor pretentious stuff upon their readers, under the impression that it will never be discovered, or that they do not know any better. We have spoken leniently and encouragingly of them all. But, with this, we are fain to confess that at times some of them try our patience and good nature. Perhaps for want of a full supply of men of genius, they give room to commonplace scribblers or tellers of yarns that are "without form and void." Their chief rivalry should be to get the highest class of writers—men who add knowledge and experience to inborn power, and who have the authority that comes from the possession of ideas. They can thus occupy a preëminent place in the American intelligence, and exercise an influence commensurate with their claims. Let the *Galaxy* cope with the *Atlantic*, *Lippincott* with *Harper*, and *Putnam* with all the others, as to which shall attain the noblest position in this respect.

The Pedestrian Mania.

A kind of pedestrian mania seems to afflict this country just now. We hear of erratic pedestrians rushing across this continent in every direction, just as the recent meteors traversed the heavens. Side by side with telegrams announcing the progress of events in Italy we find, day after day, telegrams announcing that of a pedestrian walking so many miles a day for so many thousand dollars. Mayors greet him, roughs assail him, Police protect him, children are kissed by him, and every detail is telegraphed with pre-Raphaelite minuteness. Another would-be rival of the possessor of the seven-leagued boots has started for San Francisco on foot, but he is "taking notes, and faith, he'll print them," so he scarcely comes within the category to which we refer, having a motive somewhat above that of gaining money for himself or losing it for others. A third worthy recently started to walk a given distance round a fixed course in a certain time, but after accomplishing a small portion of it, appears to have been carried away by centrifugal force, and to have gone off at a tangent, leaving his speculative supporters in the lurch.

Of course, there is a certain amount of interest attaching to these performances, or attempted performances, just in the same degree that there is to any exceptional physical feats; to those of the circus acrobat as well as to those of the professional pedestrian. WESTON, the most notable of the class to which we refer, has not accomplished the great feat of walking one hundred miles in twenty-four hours which he attempted, but he has displayed an amount of muscular power and endurance which place him on a par with the man who can hold so many pounds weight at arm's length for a longer time than any one else. It is simply impossible to claim for such feats as those of WESTON any of the credit attaching to athletic sports, properly so-called. In many respects his performance closely resembles prize fighting. He has displayed great pluck and endurance, at the cost of great personal discomfort, and possible risk to his life. And at what advantage to the public? An opportunity for betting to professional gamblers, who would just as soon have bet on two raindrops running down a pane of glass, or on the length of two straws drawn from a wheat-stack, and the gratification of a few curiosity-hunting sight-seers. There is nothing in common in such a feat with genuine athletic sports. There is little, if any, skill involved in walking, from which amateurs may learn. The great end of athletic sports is to fully develop, without injuring, the physical powers of people whom sedentary pursuits compel to take the exercise necessary to health in a concentrated and suitable form. But walking so many miles a day for so many days, fails to satisfy any one of the conditions required. It is simply a test of dogged endurance, which must necessarily be confined to contests among professional athletes. It is by necessity out of the reach of amateurs, and must consequently lack all the incentives of honorable emulation which give the great charm to rowing, base-ball and cricket—recreations in which daily indulgence is compatible with hard mental exertion or diligent attention to business. Let all due credit be given to WESTON and his humbler imitators for their prowess and pluck, but do not let them attempt to confound these sensational performances with true and health-giving physical education. That no form of muscular effort is more likely to be injurious than the attempt, without the long necessary training, to undertake similar feats, is illustrated by the death of an amateur, who, for a very short time, essayed to keep up with the great pedestrian on his journey.

THE OLD QUARANTINE GROUNDS.—A few weeks ago an unsuccessful attempt was made to sell the old Quarantine Grounds at Staten Island, at the appraised cash price of $350,000. As, however, the house and grounds now occupied by the Health Officer, together with a considerable water frontage, were reserved, not a single bid was obtained for the property, and the sale was adjourned. The Governor and other State officers appear to be of opinion that this property is of very great value, and that it is only necessary to name a price in order to obtain it. A very little inquiry among the residents of Staten Island would convince them that its value has been over-estimated, and that if they really want to sell it, they must strike out the reservation clause and lower their price. The whole property is said to be worth about $225,000, and at this price it might have been sold five years ago, thus saving to the State $100,000—of which $50,000 has been expended in interest on the mortgage, and $50,000 in improvements. A house could be hired for the Health Officer at a yearly rental not exceeding twenty days' interest on the present cash value of the Quarantine Grounds, and thus they could be offered for sale free of all reservations or restrictions. It is time that action should be taken in the matter. The yearly interest on the money value of the property is no trifle.

Two Political Falsehoods Nailed.

The war of circulars and handbills against Mayor HOFFMAN is being actively waged by Mr. WOOD, but the time has gone by in which falsehoods started just before election have the power to injure any candidate. Two of these misstatements we shall briefly notice, for the sake of justice:

One circular purports to be signed by twelve old sailors of the "Sailors' Snug Harbor," on Staten Island, and charges that Mayor HOFFMAN "omitted to notice" their protest as Catholics against being denied the privilege of attending the Catholic Church—Mayor HOFFMAN being, *ex officio*, President of the Board of Trustees of that institution. While the truth is, that Mayor HOFFMAN at once called the Board together, moved that all inmates of the "Snug Harbor" should be left perfectly free, and should be encouraged to follow their religious convictions; and when the vote was taken it stood thus:

"For absolute religious liberty to every inmate of the Sailors' Snug Harbor: Mayor Hoffman, Recorder Hackett, Rev. Morgan Dix—3.
Against religious liberty: Ex-Congressman Dodge, Rev. D. Paxton, Capt. Dunham, Capt. Ferrier—4."

The second circular, prejudicial to Mayor HOFFMAN, or so intended to be, endeavors to hold him responsible for the conduct of the *World* newspaper in reference to the strike of the "Printers' Union" for higher pay in accordance with the increased cost of living,—while the truth is that Mayor HOFFMAN has no more influence in the *World* office than he has in the TIMES, *Herald* or *Tribune*; and might as well be held responsible for a shower of falling stars as for the conduct of the *World* newspaper in this matter. We believe printers are men of too much intelligence to be victimized by this last misstatement of FERNANDO WOOD.

Gov. Seymour Repudiates Wood.

We have seen part of a letter from HORATIO SEYMOUR to a friend in this City, in which the Governor expresses indignant surprise at the use of his name by Mr. FERNANDO WOOD—more especially at Mr. WOOD'S persisting in advertising him as one of the speakers at his (WOOD'S) ratification meeting, even after Gov. SEYMOUR'S telegram to SAMUEL J. TILDEN, Esq., stating that he (Gov. SEYMOUR) had no intention of speaking on the evening in question. Gov. SEYMOUR'S letter winds up in the following words:

"I have not agreed to go to the Wood meeting. I was not asked to do so, and *should have declined going if an invitation had been extended.*"

Complaisant Justice.

No one who is at all familiar with the conduct of business in our minor criminal Courts can have failed to see how the proximity of an election affects the course of justice. The Police Court magistrates, at such seasons, show the quality of their mercy to be in nowise strained; and an offence, especially if it be committed by a male prisoner who can vote, must be henious, indeed, to secure the ordinary punishment. In proof of this we may point to the calendar of the Court of Special Sessions, which generally averages forty cases on each of the three trial days of the week. Yesterday, however, in spite of the fact that there was a double calendar, in consequence of the non-session of the Court on Thanksgiving Day, only thirty-five cases came up for adjudication, and in these women and children, mainly, were the defendants. The male criminals, as a general thing, were discharged from custody by the examining magistrate in order to save their votes for next Tuesday. This leniency toward ruffians who are voters is well understood. There is scarcely an effort made to cloak it or gloss it over. But the magistrates who thus prostitute their authority for electioneering purposes place themselves in the same category with the offenders whose crimes it is their duty to punish. Unfortunately, however, these functionaries belong to the pachydermatous class of animals, and they scarcely feel the lash of reprehension, although it is so vigorously and publicly applied.

FOREIGN NOTES.

An English writer, who claims that in everything but art the English came well out of the Paris Exhibition, says: "We have no substantial rivals in machinery except the Americans, who do deserve the credit of bringing a thoroughly original ingenuity to this bazaar of nations. In the elaboration of the precious metals, of clocks, of bronzes, of jewelry, of porcelain, of glass, of leather and of tissues in every conceivable quality, we have held our ground magnificently." It is true that the English did not get many prizes or medals, but that was owing—so they claim—to the disgraceful partiality of the juries. No English exhibitor, however, cares for such things;—in a word, all the Exhibition grapes are sour.

The English comic papers have a very effective way of settling political and social questions in pictorial fashion. *Punch*, for instance, represents burly France threatening to assault poor little Italy, while Prussia taunts him with the advice to take one of his size. The cartoon which most cleverly caricatures the recent situation is one which represents the Pope as an alarmed housekeeper at his window, in a triple tiara-night-cap, jingling his keys for a watchman's rattle and shouting "Police!" GARIBALDI is a house-breaker, getting in at the window; VICTOR EMMANUEL stands by as a receiver of stolen goods, with a melting-pot for the expected spoons, bearing the inscription of "Italian Unity," while NAPOLEON comes upon the scene as a policeman.

Notwithstanding her wars and rumors of wars, Italy seems to be getting ahead in some of her industrial enterprises. Her sulphur mines yield an annual production of 300,000 tons, in its crude state worth $6,000,000. The greater part of it comes from Sicily, and so rough are the processes by which, as yet, the sulphur is separated from the gangue, that only ten of the thirty parts of mineral in the ore are obtained in any state approaching purity. Nevertheless, it is a large interest and a growing one.

The English have for centuries stood at the head of all nations for inventive genius, mechanical excellence and practical common sense in either adopting, or adapting to their own uses, the worthy inventions of others. They will be likely to lose this reputation if they show so much temper and bad feeling in scientific discussions. Our great Rodman smoothbore has been on trial at Shoeburyness on several occasions; but, instead of honestly trying to find out and make use of its merits, those in charge of the experiments have spent most of their time in trying to demonstrate its ineffectiveness, basing their calculations, too, upon silly quibbles over the number of pounds of powder used, ignoring the distinctions between "mammoth" and "cannon" powder, persisting in serving the gun with light charges, &c. One would suppose it for their interest to know the truth; not to succeed in mathematically "demonstrating" a falsity by means of absurd data.

The English war in China and the Taeping rebellion gave opportunities for the destruction and sacking of numberless public buildings, which, however wanton and barbarous, have resulted in making Europe familiar with the ideas of Chinese art in a manner likely to be of value in many ways. A book has been published in London dealing with this especial subject, and endeavoring, by brilliant plates and descriptive letter-press, to convey some systematic and intelligible conception of the spirit of Chinese ornamentation. The author thinks it evident that, from the resemblance between the principles of Chinese decoration and that of the Mohammedan races, there is some connection of origin. He ascribes the origin to the Indian element, and it is a very interesting fact that the modern Moors, the Persians, the Indians and the vast peoples of the remote Orient are connected by so vital a link as the principles of decorative art. The new access which Western nations have obtained to peaceful study of those ancient races will not open fields of enterprise to commerce alone. Fresh problems will arise with every step of intimacy gained.

The extension of railways is everywhere a sign of vital energy and progress in civilization. Russia is making tremendous strides in this direction, and the latest development of new enterprise in railways is in Hungary. While England has one mile of railway to every square mile and a half of territory, Hungary, long neglected, has but one for every nineteen square miles. The vast province of Transylvania, rich as it is in mineral wealth and overflowing with fruit and wine, has been useless to the Austrian Empire on account of its utter isolation. But the Government is now awakening to the importance of its Sclavonic resources, and two great lines of railway are to be begun immediately—one from Fiume on the Adriatic to Pesth, and another from Pesth to the capital of Transylvania. When also the canal is finished, connecting the Theiss and the Koros with the Danube, the great granaries of the Empire will have a fit outlet, and Austria will be stronger than ever before.

London always was a marvelous mine of curious things, to be found nowhere else in the world. Its street-cries are famous everywhere. A new kind of trade has come up there lately, it consists of the deodorization and manipulation of partly decayed fish, so that they may be made salable. The papers appear to have just discovered it, and are energetically denouncing the iniquity on account of the fatal effects connected with it upon the health of the poorer classes.

We are not disposed to accept as conclusive the recent comment of the English papers upon the 15-inch smooth-bore. The reason is that the British artillerists seem to be as confused in their speculations about what they call "the theory of American ordnance," as they were until lately ignorant about its merits in practice. To show what this ignorance was, we shall assert—what indeed cannot be disputed—that up to the time the American 15-inch navy gun was sent to Shoeburyness, it was universally asserted and believed in England that the largest charge that gun would safely sustain was fifty pounds of common powder; that its maximum initial velocity did not exceed 1,100 feet, and that it could not even penetrate the *Lord Warden* target. These or similar assertions, we repeat, were made invariably in the entire Press of England, whenever the subject was discussed at all, and by the British artillerists, led off by Capt. NOBLE, up to midsummer of this year. Now, as a fact, we, on this side of the water, in reading these assertions, were perfectly well aware that 100 pounds of powder had been repeatedly used in this gun, and, indeed, that it had already become the customary charge; that an initial velocity of over 1,500 feet had been secured in hundreds of instances, and that this gun could easily riddle the Shoeburyness target in the way it actually did. These instances of the well-attested power of the 15-inch gun had, at the time of which we speak, become so thoroughly familiar on this side of the water as to be published in the ordnance text books prepared for the youth of the public schools. Having thus failed respecting the practice of the American gun, the same authorities are now speculating upon its "theory," and to as little purpose.

DESCHARD, a French writer, lately published in Paris a book called *The Wicked Actions of Women*, which ran to seven editions and had a great sale. Encouraged by this, he went to work and brought out another book, entitled *The Beautiful Acts of Women*, but this had hardly any sale at all—a fact which seems to exhibit the strong perversity of the human mind, or the disinclination of most people to believe in any extraordinary goodness of the sex.

We had an idea that the French were the most excitable people in Europe. But the Italians seem to exceed them in this respect. GARIBALDI'S nature, the world knows, is very impulsive and vehement, and MAZZINI is a man of the same ardent temperament. The latter cares very little for the Convention of September or the policy of NAPOLEON, for he has been publishing an address to the people of Italy, in which he calls on them to rise again and again, till Rome shall belong to their common country. Age cannot wither MAZZINI. He still dreams of a free Italy. But he who supposes the Italian exile dreams of Italy under the dynasty of Savoy-Carignan is mistaken. MAZZINI is for the Republic of CINCINNATUS and CATO. Were it not for the strong hand of NAPOLEON the strife of political opinions would be a very tempestuous one in Italy.

The Island of Malta was visited, during the first week in November, by the Japanese prince, who had been recently in England, and was then on his way to Marseilles in Her Majesty's frigate, *Endymion*. About the same date, Nov. 8, that "military hot-house" and volcanic rock was visited by an earthquake, which gave notice of its presence by two strong shocks or tremblings.

The Election in South Carolina—Defeat of the Convention.

From the Charleston News, Nov. 27.

It appears to be established, beyond peradventure, that the question of Convention or no Convention in South Carolina has been decided in the negative. Not only the figures determine this fact with sufficient definiteness, but we learn that it is conceded by the leaders of the Radical Party in the State. The total registration of blacks was 79,535, and yet the total black vote "for Convention" has been only 26,139, or less than one-third. It is true that returns have yet to be received from Anderson, Clarendon, Georgetown, Greenville, Henry, Lancaster, Lexington, Spartanburgh, Sumter and Williamsburgh; but bearing in mind the ratio of votes in the districts from which we have received returns to the registration therein, it is fair to presume that not more than 8,000 more votes remain to be reported. We have not taken into consideration the number of registered white voters, and it will therefore be observed that the colored people themselves are responsible for this extraordinary and unexpected decision. They have remained away from the polls of their own accord. Certainly, had any undue influences been employed to keep them from casting their votes, the fact would have been known before this time, and the leaders would have raised a clamor that would be resounding through the length and breadth of the land.

Taking the official returns of registration, we have 45,751 whites, and 79,535 blacks, making a total of 125,288 votes. The majority required to determine the question must be in excess of one half of this number, viz.; 62,000. We will not attempt to demonstrate that no such vote has been cast in South Carolina.

WASHINGTON.

AFFAIRS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Nov. 30.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The President's message is now in type. It was again the subject of Cabinet consideration to-day, all the members being present, including Gen. GRANT.

THE CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The fractional currency issued from the Printing Bureau of the Treasury during the week ending to-day was $455,000.

The amount forwarded during the same period was as follows: To the Assistant Treasurer at New-York $100,000, and to National Banks and others $200,775.

The following amounts in United States notes were shipped during the week: To the Assistant Treasurer at New-Orleans, $100,000; to the United States Depository at Baltimore, $36,000. Total, $136,000.

The Treasurer of the United States holds in trust as security for the National Banks the following amounts: Security for circulating notes, $340,982,750, and for deposits of public moneys, $38,001,950.

The National Bank notes issued during the week were $180,320, and the total amount to date is $304,715,990.

From this is to be deducted the currency returned, including worn-out notes, amounting to $5,270,535, leaving in actual circulation at this date, $299,441,456.

The fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week was $94,000.

The following are the receipts from customs at the ports below named from the 18th to the 23d of the present month: Boston, $299,920; New-York, $1,463,000; Philadelphia, $124,609; New-Orleans, from the 2d to the 9th of November inclusive, $102,573; San Francisco, from Oct. 28 to Nov. 2 inclusive, $124,398.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

The receipts from internal revenue for the week ending to-day were $3,114,000.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that the law imposes no stamp tax upon the policies of health insurance companies, nor is there a tax upon the gross receipts of such companies. A receipt given to a State, county or municipal officer for a sum exceeding $20 by a person in his private capacity, is subject to stamp duty. Attaching personal property owned by a person who owes an internal revenue tax does not affect the lien of the Government, for the tax is the same as was due when the attachment was served. Real estate seized for the payment of internal revenue tax must be sold within five miles of where it is located unless the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, by special order in each case, permits a sale to be made at a greater distance. In selling real estate for taxes, under section thirty, act of June 30, 1864, as amended by section nine, act of July 13, 1866, the officer making the sale shall offer the property at a minimum price, and if the sum for which it is so offered be not bid, he shall declare it purchased for the United States. The minimum price so fixed does not include the tax, but simply the expense of making the levy and the charges and fees for effecting the sale. Section 171 of the act of June 20, 1864, as amended by subsequent acts, provides that no allowance or drawback shall be made or had for any amount claimed or due less than ten dollars. It is not essential to the claim that the goods shipped should all be of the same character, or that they should all be the product of one manufactory; it is sufficient if they are all shipped by the same person upon the same voyage of the same vessel. Certificates of the payment of taxes to an amount less than $10 should be issued by Collectors, when requested in form G, series 3, No. 16. The stamp-tax on a mortgage or trust-deed is based upon the definite or certain sum of money originally secured thereby, without including any interest which may accrue after the date of the instrument.

SENATOR THOMAS OF MARYLAND.

The Senate Judiciary Committee met this morning to examine into the case of Senator THOMAS, of Maryland. It will be remembered that when he appeared last March to take his seat, it was alleged that he had in various ways given aid and comfort to the rebels during the war, and his credentials were accordingly referred for examination. JOHN J. CISCO, and other prominent gentlemen, are here as witnesses.

THE CASE OF COL. SWEENEY.

A number of citizens of Augusta, Ga., representing in a great measure the leading interests of that city, have petitioned the President to reinstate Col. THOMAS W. SWEENEY in the command of that post. It will be recollected that a Court-martial found him guilty of conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and suspended him from rank and pay.

INDIAN AGENT CONFIRMED.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of WILLIAM B. DAVIS, to be agent for the Indians of the Cherokee Agency.

NAVY BULLETIN.

Chief-Engineer KIMBALL has been detached from the *Dacotah* and placed on waiting orders.

Surgeon E. S. MATHEWS is detached from the *Saranac*, and Surgeon DENBY is ordered to that vessel.

FORTIETH CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The order of last Wednesday being that no business should be done

CAPE COLONY.

A Visit to Cape Town—Prince Alfred Among the Colonists.

Correspondence of the New-York Times:

CAPE TOWN, Africa, Thursday, Sept. 12, 1867.

On the 31st of August we rounded the bold promontory called the Cape of Good Hope. On its summit is a lighthouse and at its base the waves of two oceans mingle in surf and spray. Our good ship (the United States sloop-of war *Oneida*) heads to the north, and in due time Simons Bay and Sinoustown heave in sight and we are boarded by a pilot. At the base of these rugged hills a little hamlet has sprung up, creeping in some places up the steep acclivity. The cottages are white and in their surroundings display the thoroughly English tastes of their occupants. Add to these cottages two or three churches, a fort, a small navy-yard and two hotels, and you have Sinoustown. In the bay float several British men-of-war, among which we recognize that vessel (the *Galatea*) which acknowledges the command of Prince ALFRED—otherwise known as Duke of Edinburg. We met last at Rio and he has preceded us in the voyage east. On entering the bay we saluted both the flag and the Admiral, and before evening we were visited by Prince ALFRED and other leading officers. The unfortunate Prince had recently been snubbed in the presence of the whole fleet. He entered the harbor with his royal ensign flying at the peak of the *Galatea*, but the Admiral ordered him to haul it down and salute *him*, and next morning the Prince was obliged to obey, learning by this lesson that even if he were a son of England's Queen he still was only Captain in the navy and owed respect to his superior in rank. Since then the Captain of the *Oneida* (CREIGHTON) has dined twice with him and he has been several times to visit our ship, and before he leaves he will give a grand ball, to which the officers of the *Oneida* will be invited. His life here is a round of dissipation, and for a youth of twenty-four he may be said to "go it strong." He has just gone on an elephant hunt, two hundred miles up the coast, and during his absence "the land has rest."

A few days ago I took a cart and with several others visited Cape Town, remaining there nearly a week. All conveyances are two-wheeled, and bear the above familiar name. The stage is called "the Royal Cart," and carries six passengers. Our road lay along the beach for several miles, and we had the wild music of the sea as it dashed over the rocks. We occasionally passed the ruins of some ancient Dutch fort, while here and there we saw rusty and dismounted cannon, memorials of the days when the Caffre and the settler struggled for supremacy. Soon our route left the sea, and we passed through a tract of beautiful country, the hills being covered with the Constantia vineyards, which produce that wine so valued in London as the Constantia brand. Beyond these vineyards we could catch glimpses of snow-capped mountains, shimmering far away in the distance, while on either side the shubbery and cottages improved in beauty until we reached Rhineberg, the chief place of vintage. Here we passed through avenues of trees whose regularity suggested the taste of the old Dutch settlers, and to whom the country owes much of its present beauty. We passed grove after grove where cricketers were displaying their skill, and met occasionally a Caffre or a red-coat soldier, the latter lounging away the time—the former, perhaps, hauling, with eight yoke of oxen, a load that an American farmer would require of a single yoke. In contrast with these we noted several stylish turnouts filled with buxom English girls hasting to the cricket field. From Rhineberg to Cape Town we are carried in rail cars, and mark the abundant cottage and country seats which indicate the vicinity of an important place, while at intervals we see the gigantic arms of those windmills which again recall the Dutch habits of the colonists. We enter Cape Town—a place which in some features is not unlike Scranton, although deficient in the activity of that most active spot. It contains 25,000 inhabitants, one-third of whom are white, the remainder being a mixture of inferior races, in which the Caffre, the Hottentot and the Malay are prominent. Cape Town, whatever be its attractions, suffers from one severity of nature which we may well call distressing. Gales are constantly prevailing with such power as to whirl the dust in blinding clouds and often to dash one with pebbles. There are no side-walks, and the stoops extend into the very street, in the midst of which one must therefore walk. Cabs and hansoms, however, are in attendance to convey one about at a trifling expense. The botanical gardens afford a delightful retreat, especially on Tuesdays and Fridays, when the bands connected with the British regiments play for the benefit of the public—at which times the beauty and the fashion of the Cape display themselves and flirt with the officers of the garrison. There is another attraction of much interest—the museum. Here one beholds stuffed specimens of the wonders of the African forest—the lion, elephant and giraffe—while a long array of birds of similar origin grace the shelves. Here are geological and conchological specimens, but what is of still greater interest, we saw the weapons and dresses of the different tribes of African aborigines. Connected with this institution is a large public library, where we met periodicals from all parts of the world. Opening a volume in one of the alcoves, we read the following touching inscription: "To the South African Library Association, in memory of her great and noble husband, by his heart-broken widow, VICTORIA." One finds in this extreme corner of an almost unknown continent, a respectable commerce, with its banks, insurance offices, newspapers, telegraphs, railroads, and even a theatre and lecture hall. An unfortunate contrast to this prosperity is found in a body of poor which rivals almost the pauperism of England. This arises from the fact that some time ago a large number of emigrants were brought here to engage in public works; the latter have been stopped and the laborers being out of employment, their families are reduced almost to famine.

Immediately behind the town a bristling ledge of rocks rises to a great elevation. Its summit is flat and it is guarded on either side by lofty peaks, one designated "the Lion's Head," the other "the Devil's Peak." This ledge is called Table Mountain; frequently during the day the clouds settle upon its summit and fall over its brow, suggesting the folds of a vast table-cloth, whence some deduce the name. Its ascent is considered an achievement, and hence we made an attempt to scale the ledge, but were unsuccessful. The time was unpropitious, the wind swept fiercely across the height, rending the "table-cloth," and we halted to gaze upon a scene of unparalleled grandeur. After our return from this adventure we partook of a dinner given by the British regiment (the 99th) to the officers of the *Oneida*. The affair went off neatly, but what interested us chiefly was the table furniture, of both silver and china ware, which was part of the pillage or "loot," as they call it, of the Emperor's Summer palace at Pekin. The next day we took a drive for eight miles under ornamental arches erected in honor of Prince ALFRED, and through long avenues of oaks whose boughs interlaced, disclosing a beautiful champaign which faded into the dim outline of distant hills. At Cape Town we visited the family of Mr. W——, a gentleman of culture, whose daughters were peculiarly skilled in American melodies and where we were delighted to listen to "Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," "Johnny's come home again," and similar familiar ditties. Since the latter was commenced Prince ALFRED has returned from his hunt, having had a fine time, and bringing two elephants' skins as trophies. To-morrow he is to dine on the *Oneida*, and soon afterward he will give the grand ball to which we have referred. The Pacific mail steamer *New York* has just arrived en route for China. It is probable that the *Oneida* will remain at Sinous Bay for two weeks and then set sail for the East.

MARTEL.

Superintendent Kennedy on Crime and Emigration.

The Police Commissioners are now engaged in the preparation of their annual report to the Governor of the State. Among other interesting facts and suggestions which this document will contain will be an important chapter on the criminal population of this City, showing how much it depends upon emigration, by Mr. JOHN A. KENNEDY, Superintendent. His observations were based upon the report for the quarter ending July 31, and are as follows:

"Nearly the same relative proportions as heretofore are preserved in the persons arrested as between those who are Americans born and those of foreign birth. While 18,465 were born abroad, 9,358 were born in the United States; of which latter number 464 were colored persons. These figures give about 33 per cent. native to 66 per cent. foreign. The large disproportion between the two classes is sometimes cased as an argument against emigration, but very unjustly. The whole of the question of emigration is not taken into consideration by those who hastily give judgment on such premises. This only exhibits a local condition—not a national result. To judge rightly, it is necessary to look at emigration in the aggregate, and see what it has done for the country at large. Opportunity has been afforded me to observe, with minuteness, the different classes of persons who arrive in this country as emigrants—those who come here with the intention to remain. And it is evident that the whole of that very large class who bring with them means, or skill, or industry—and especially those who bring all of these—are contributing to the development and advance of the whole country. Truly so much cannot be said for other classes; those who at home were a burden to their families, or were paupers, or criminals; who were sent here by the kindness of friends, or by local authorities, to be rid of them; or who are fugitives from criminal procedure; or who, having undergone punishment, have been sent hither by benevolent associations with the charitable desire of giving them a new start in the world among strangers. It must be confessed, that those classes have been rather damaging than otherwise. Very few instances can be cited where improvement among such has followed their transference. And this Metropolitan District, through its extensive commerce, being the great entry-gate for more than nine-tenths of all the emigration, good or bad, which arrives in the country, also necessarily becomes the future permanent residence of the inferior classes of those who emigrate. These classes have neither means, industry nor ambition to proceed further; and while we daily see the better classes passing through our port to bless distant homes in the West, we also see, and with pain, that nearly all that is useless and vicious and immoral among those who arrive remain in our midst, to add to the care and labor of the policeman at first, and the population of our almshouses and prisons in the future."

THE ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

Celebration of the One Hundred and Eleventh Anniversary of its Organization.

The St. Andrew's Society, of this City, celebrated the 111th anniversary of its organization by a dinner at Delmonico's last evening. After the guests had assembled in the drawing-room, to the number of about 200, the piper, WM. CLELLAND, in full costume, preceded them to the banquet hall, playing a lively march upon his pipes. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags of all nations, among which the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes were conspicuous. At one end of the hall were the English arms, in the centre the arms of the United States, and at the other end the combined arms of England and Scotland. Over the President's chair was a representation of the patron saint of the Society.

Mr. JOHN TAYLOR JOHNSTON, President of the New-Jersey Central Railroad Company, and the newly elected President of the Society, acted as Chairman.

Among the distinguished gentlemen present were Rev. Dr. McLeod, Mr. Stewart, President of the St. Patrick's Society; Mr. Roll, President of the St. George's Society; Mr. Sheldon, President of the Dutch Society; Mr. Choate, President of the New-England Society; Mr. Arthur Sketchley, Mr. Wm. Peyton, Mr. James Moir, Mr. A. M. Stewart, of the *Scottish American*; Mr. David Kennedy, Mr. John B. Rae and Mr. Robert Crawford, of the London Scottish Hospital.

Of the dinner it is only necessary to say that, being prepared by DELMONICO, it comprised all the delicacies of the season, and that the wines were of the choicest vintage.

At 6:30 o'clock precisely the guests sat down to the abundantly supplied tables, and with healthy Scotch appetites did full justice to the goods things provided. Grace was said by Rev. Dr. MCLEOD. As soon as the substantials had been disposed of the Chairman, Mr. JOHNSTON, said that the Society had met to celebrate its one hundred and eleventh anniversary. When the Society was organized, in 1756, New-York did not number more than 35,000 people, and the Society had but a few members on its rolls, but it had gone on increasing from that day to this. Its meetings were always characterized by good Scotch feeling, and he hoped the organization would continue to be what it now is—the centre of Scotch society and Scotch feeling. Last year, he said, the Society had received 1,500 applications for relief, of which about one-half came from widows with children. The amount invested in the relief fund is $20,000, with a good prospect of an increase. Last year the Society enrolled sixty-nine new members—an unprecedentedly large number—and this year twenty-five. Mr. JOHNSTON then referred to his election to the Presidency of the Society, although not a Scotchman by birth, and said that a precedent was to be found in the case of Chancellor LIVINGSTON, who had also been so elected.

Mr. JOHNSTON then offered "as the first regular toast of the evening, 'The day an' a' who honor it,'" which was drank with all the honors.

The second toast, "The Laud o' Cakes," was proposed by Mr. PATON.

Mr. JAS. MOIR proposed the third toast, "The land we live in," in an eloquent address—in which he said that if America has her Fourth of July, on which she makes a tremendous display of the spread eagle, Scotland has her St Andrew's day, on which she loves to listen to the songs of old Scotland, and he thought a man who had an ardent love for the land that gave him birth better fitted to make a good, true citizen than any other. Mr. MOIR then spoke of the future of the United States, of the vast improvements and progress taking place here, of the many eminent men she had produced, and urged her adopted citizens to be true to "the land they live in."

"The Queen," "The President of the United States," and "Our Sister Charitable Societies and their worthy Representatives," were the next regular toasts.

The last was briefly replied to by Mr. ROBERT, President of the St. George's Society, who was announced as an Englishman, who loved haggis; by Mr. STEWART, President of the St. Patrick's Society, and by Mr. CHOATE, President of the New-England Society.

The seventh toast was "Our distinguished guests who have honored us with their presence to-night."

This was responded to by Mr. ARTHUR SKETCHLY, who afterwards gave a history of his friend Mrs. Brown's visit to the theatre, keeping his audience in a roar of laughter during the whole time.

The following toasts were then drank:

"The Scottish Kirk and Clergy."

"The memory of our associates lost during the year."

"Our ex-Presidents."

"Honest Men and Bonny Lasses."

"May care and trouble never fash,
Rob smirk and joy be with us a'."

"Our New Members."

Owing to the enforcement of the ten-minute rule the speakers were compelled to imitate the noble Roman in brevity, and many of the toasts called forth no response, it being the desire of those present that the festivities should not be prolonged beyond midnight.

The entertainment was enlivened by the music of Robertson's Band, and by the songs of Mr. DAVID KENNEDY, who gave several of the best known Scotch melodies in a style replete with feeling and expression.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

The Evacuation Day Parade—Current News and Miscellaneous Gossip.

With the exception of the annual Fall parade which took place on Monday last, there is but little of interest to be found in the movements in National Guard circles. The parade deserves to be chronicled as one of the most successful made by the Division for some years, both in point of numbers and in the soldierly appearance of the several regiments. Seldom before had the men turned out in full strength, and if they all appeared in neat dress, each uniform being in good shape. We now give a running criticism on the several commands, as they appeared on the route.

The First Brigade, under command of Brig.-Gen. Wm. G. Ward, evinced considerable improvement. The Second Regiment paraded with eight companies of ten files front, under command of Col. Reed, two of the companies having the old blue uniform, and nearly all the others the grey ones. The drum corps of eighteen pieces is one of the improvements in this regiment. The guidons should be replaced with better ones, as those now in use are worn out. The Twelfth Regiment made an unusually fine appearance, under command of Col. Ward, having ten companies in line of fifteen files front. The leggings worn by the Twelfth proved quite serviceable in the muddy streets. The Seventy-first Regiment paraded with eight companies of seventeen files front, under command of Col. Parmelee, who carried his inevitable silver trumpet. The American Guard never made a more imposing appearance. The marching of these regiments was excellent, considering the state of the pavement.

The Second Brigade was under the command of Brig.-Gen. Louis Burger, whose staff appeared on parade in full strength. The Third Regiment, Col. Bendix in command, paraded in eight companies of ten files front each, and although the battalion appeared to fair advantage, the sidewalk uniformed committee of the regiment disgraced it by their ribaldry and intoxication. The Fifth Regiment made its customary magnificent appearance, under Col. Meyer, there being ten companies of twenty files front. The companies were not correctly dressed, however, and that fact marred the appearance of the battalion to a great extent. The Sixth Regiment was under command of Col. Mason, and appeared in a ten-company formation of sixteen files front. The drum corps of this regiment is an excellent organization. The Eighty-fourth Regiment appeared to good advantage, as it usually does while on the march, though laxity of discipline was frequently discernible. The regiment was divided into ten companies of ten files front, while the battalion should have been compressed into a fewer number of companies.

The Ninety-sixth Regiment under Col. Krehbiel, paraded in a ten company formation of twenty-one files front, and the battalion made a soldierly appearance. This regiment is already one of the best organizations in the Division. The First Artillery paraded as a dismounted battalion, under command of Col. Tozier. Had the sabres been drawn the men would have marched much steadier.

The Third Brigade was under the command of Brig.-Gen. Joshua M. Varian, and the brigade staff made a dashing appearance in chapeaux, their handsomely embroidered brigade flag being unfurled. The First Regiment, Col. Hawkins in command, made a very fine appearance in eight companies of fourteen files front. The drum-corps of eighteen pieces was also in excellent shape. This Zouave Regiment is a model one in many respects, and shows a brilliant example to the other veteran organizations. The Seventh Regiment was, as usual, unique, complete, and strong in numbers. There were twenty platoons of twelve files front. Col. Clark was in command. The drum corps is of tremendous strength and almost rivals those found in the French army. The Eighth Regiment paraded with ten companies of seventeen files each, under command of Col. Carr. As usual with the Greys they made a handsome appearance, though the dress hat is still much needed. The staff of the Eighth Regiment now includes one of the hard handed men of Athens, Drum Major McKeever, formerly of the Fourth Regiment, is now attached to the Eighth. The Ninth Regiment paraded, under Col. Wilcox, in a ten company formation of eighteen files front, and made a dashing appearance. The Thirty-seventh, under command of Lieut.-Col. Dusenbury, made a very creditable appearance in eight companies of fifteen files front, thus evincing that recent troubles have had no bad effect. The Fifty-fifth Regiment paraded under the command of Col. LeGal in a ten company formation of fourteen files front, and appeared to good advantage. The vivandiere had a painful march of it.

Brig.-Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall paraded in command of the Fourth Brigade, and displayed a new brigade flag, which was carried by a mounted corporal of the Twenty-second Regiment, who seemed out of place, as there were several cavalry orderlies present with the staff. The Fourth Regiment, Col. Hull commanding, made an irregular parade in eight companies of ten or twelve files front, and we were sorry to see so good a regiment appear in such skeleton shape. An energetic effort on the part of the officers is all that is needed to bring up the Fourth to the first rank. The Eleventh Regiment paraded under command of Col. Maidhof, having thirty drums in excellent drill. There were ten companies of twenty-one files front, and the men were overcoats. Two men without overcoats, in the third company, should have been placed in the rear rank. The Sixty-ninth Regiment paraded with seven companies of fifteen files front. The Seventy-ninth, under Col. Farnsworth, paraded in a six-company formation of fifteen files front, making an excellent appearance.

The Cavalry Brigade, under command of Brig.-Gen. Brooke Postley, made a fine appearance, and the improvements observable were gratifying to the military eye.

While the regiments were passing in review the salutes were given in good shape and the alignments were well preserved, considering the state of the street and the multiplicity of railroad tracks laid down in front of the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

PRESENTATIONS.

Color-Bearer A. G. Jenkins, of the Howitzer (Brooklyn) Battery, has received a gold medal from Capt. Amoore, for reciting the largest number of men during the year.

Col. and Judge-Advocate John Oakey, of Gen. Shaler's staff, has been presented with a complete set of horse equipments, a pair of epaulets, a pair of shoulder straps, a dress hat, a fatigue cap, a sword, with knot and sash, by the members of Company B, Seventh Regiment, with whom he served several years.

First Sergt. Henry H. Evertsen was elected captain of his company (B, Seventy-first Regiment,) on Tuesday evening, and was at the same time presented with a full set of equipments by his comrades as a mark of their high esteem.

First Lieut. L. R. Richardson, of Company K, Seventh Regiment, has been presented with a handsome sword, sash and epaulets, by his company.

MISCELLANEOUS GOSSIP.

Major Frank Marshall and Capt. Schindler, of the Twenty-fourth (Albany) Regiment, have resigned. Major Marshall has served in the regiment for seventeen years. He served with honor during its term of service in the rebellion.

Company B of the Thirty-seventh Regiment will be at home on Thursday evening next, the 5th inst., to receive their friends. Capt. Cox and his men are making great preparations for the *fête*, and keep up the reputation of the company for such affairs. Several regular army officers will be present, as well as the leading officers of the First Division.

The second of the present series of promenade concerts by the Seventh Regiment Band will take place on Saturday, the 14th inst., when a brilliant programme of music will be afforded.

The complimentary ball to Drum Major Cregan, of the Second Regiment, was given on Wednesday evening at the armory. The affair passed off with success, though we were surprised to see so few of the regimental officers present. Adjutant Rich proved himself an excellent floor manager, and formed quadrilles as readily as a battalion.

Desecration of the Halls of Justice.

During the whole of Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of the last week the Courts of Justice have been very much inconvenienced in consequence of the great number of people who, for the purpose of saving the one per cent. a month on their taxes, have thronged the halls, vestibules and stairways of the brown-stone Court-house in the north-east corner of the City Hall Park. The building is three stories and a basement. The latter is occupied in part by the Collector of Taxes, but the three main floors are devoted to the Courts, except two or three rooms for the District-Attorney. In this building are the rooms of the Supreme Court General Term, the Circuit and Oyer and Terminer, the Supreme Court Chambers, the Court of General Sessions, the Superior Court Trial Term, the three rooms devoted to the several branches of the Marine Court, and also the offices of the Clerk of the Marine Court, and the Clerk of the General Sessions. Hence it is easy to perceive that a large amount of business is necessarily transacted therein daily. The fact about the nuisance is, that apparently every taxpayer in New-York, who up to three or four days ago had neglected to pay his tax, either went himself or sent his clerk to that building to wait and watch for an opportunity to pay the sum assessed to him before the closing of the books on Saturday night, thereby saving a few pennies. The halls and stairways in the building are exceedingly narrow, compared with what they ought to be, consequently, when on Friday and Saturday, from 500 to 700 men and boys were crowded into such close quarters from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., (Court hours,) the result can be better imagined than described. They formed two lines down the stairway from the main floor to the Collector's office, where the doctors hold forth. Then the lines were extended through the main hall, and out on the steps, both on the Park and Chambers-street sides. That not being sufficient, they ran the double lines up the front and back stairways, and thus filled the hall on the second floor. But that was not the worst feature of it. Many of these men and boys would buy or bring their lunch with them and ate—what they did not waste by sportively throwing it around through the building, but they had large quantities of cigars and matches, and what with the smoke and tobacco-juice which filled the halls and was showered on the marble pave, the premises were not only rendered disagreeable, but positively unhealthy. The immense crowd through the halls between the double lines, he was in great danger of falling in the slop and slime which beameared the floor. Several did actually fall by reason of their feet slipping while undertaking to run the gauntlet. Two Supreme Court Judges, one of them "a Judge from another district," while trying to crowd their way out of the Court-room were literally spit upon and compelled to push through amid great obstacles. The idea of the tax-payers evidently was that the Judges were interlopers endeavoring to force themselves in the line instead of going to the tail end and taking their turn as all good tax-payers desirous of saving a few cents ought to do. This was obvious from the remarks applied to the Supreme Court Judges by the thoughtless youngsters, which were as follows: "You can't do that, gentlemen." (A heavy surge down the line, which nearly upset one of the Supreme Court Judges.) "No; keep them out; keep them out." (Another rolling lurch up the line and another voice.) "You don't seem to know the rules in this City about taking turns—why don't you go to the tail?" Another voice—"Put them out—put them out." These and many similar cries ceased only when it became evident to all that the Supreme Court Judges had no design to in any manner defraud the tax-payers. But whenever a door from the hall into any of the Court-rooms was opened the noise was such as to confound and put an end to all proceedings for the time being. There seemed to be universal good feeling among the hall a thousand, but they had evidently come to spend the day; they were jealous of their rights and they were determined to make themselves as comfortable and as jolly as possible. The question remains, shall our Courts of justice be turned into such carnivals? Fortunately for the present the 1st day of December has arrived.

The Fourth Ward Murder—Inquest by Coroner Gover.

An inquest was held yesterday at the New-York Hospital by Coroner GOVER, over the body of Officer CHARLES THOMPSON, a member of the fourth Ward Police, whose death from a stab wound has already been noticed. Before his death the deceased made an *ante-mortem* statement, in which he described the affair as it occurred on the night of the 4th ult. It appears that as he passed the alleyway of No. 88 James-street, on patrol duty, at 11:35 o'clock, he heard a scuffling noise up the alley, and on going up found JOHN O'DONNELL and another man fighting. As the former appeared to be the assailant the deceased arrested him, and while they stood for a moment inactive O'DONNELL raised his hand, struck THOMPSON in the breast, who felt a sudden pain, which caused him to relax his hold of his prisoner, and the latter escaped. Officer THOMPSON pursued him, and was aided by Officer MAHONEY. The fugitive was found in an alleyway in Cherry-street, the three pistol-shots fired by THOMPSON having had no effect upon him. When arrested a second time the wounded officer found a sheath-knife at his prisoner's feet, and gave it to Capt. THORNE, at the Oak-street Police-station, stating that O'DONNELL had stabbed him with it. This knife was produced at the inquest yesterday and proved to be an ugly weapon. ANNIE COLLINS, of No. 100 James-street, testified that on the night of the 4th ult. she was standing at her door and saw the prisoner quarrel with an unknown man. When the deceased arrested O'DONNELL, she saw the latter strike the officer in the breast and face, escaping at the same time. As several shots were fired, she retired in-doors and saw no more. She believed the accused to have been intoxicated at the time.

This being all the evidence, the jury found a verdict, in effect, that Officer THOMPSON came to his death at the hands of O'DONNELL, and the Coroner committed him to await the action of the Grand Jury. The prisoner is 21 years of age, a native of New-York City, resides at No. 73 Cherry-street, and is a boatman. THOMPSON was a native of Denmark and aged 29 years.

Arrival of Illustrious Strangers—One Hundred and Sixty Goats from Asia Minor.

Mr. ISRAEL S. DIEHL, who, it will be remembered, lectured before the members of the American Institute in March last on the Antiquities of the East, has just returned from a visit to Asia Minor. He left for that country in April, commissioned by the Department of Agriculture at Washington to provide himself with all information touching the raising of the celebrated Angora goats, and of the preparation and [illegible] its wool in Asia with a view of introducing the breed into this country. Mr. DIEHL spent considerable time in the Angora region, visited Castamboul, and ascended the river Hayla, making a tour in all throughout this interesting country of over one thousand miles. The traveler brings with him, and landed them safely yesterday from the ship *Resolute*, one hundred and six y of the best goats, from Angora coles, of most beautiful skin, and a pair of the shepherd dogs of Asia Minor. In addition to these he has brought several barrels of seed, cereal and floral, and a specimen of the minerals of the region, all that he deemed illustrative of the products of the country. The goa s have been, for the present, removed to the farm of Mr. CHARLES S. BROWN, of Newark.

The Nitro-Glycerine Explosion—Investigation Continued—The Glycerine to be Analyzed.

The inquest on the bodies of the nine persons killed by the explosion of nitro-glycerine, at the blacksmith shop of the Newark and New-York Railroad shop, in Bergen, was resumed at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning, at the Police-station, Bergen.

Mary Hicks testified: I lived in one of the shanties at the railroad when the explosion took place; I ran down and found my husband, John Hicks, killed; Burns boarded with me one month; I banished him out of the house because he would come in late of nights through the window; he would be out drinking; saw him often under the influence of liquor; he would come in from work when he would get sick from liquor; he left the 15th of October; he drank only one night in my house; we found empty bottles outside the shanty.

John Hicks testified: I reside in one of Gardner's buildings; am a son of John Hicks, who was killed by the explosion; worked for Mr. Sage about a month on the blacksmith shop; was not home at the time of the explosion; Thomas Burns boarded at our house four weeks; he left six or seven weeks ago; could not tell how many times I saw Burns in our house under the influence of liquor; he would not stagger or show it much; he came home from his work sick from drink about three times, and went to bed; on one occasion I got a quart of beer for him; he came home late nearly every night; he was at work on the rock striking the drill at that time; saw plenty of bottles lying around the house; saw Burns drink from a bottle one morning; Burns was right last Saturday, and Sunday week he was drunk.

John Scanlon testified: I work on the railroad for Messrs. Sage & Flanigan; was coming up toward the rock at the time of the explosion; I have an opportunity of seeing all the men that work on the rock; took notice of Burns on the rock that day; thought by his actions he was under the influence of liquor that day; two weeks previous to that time I thought he was under the influence of liquor; Burns boarded with me from the 15th of October until the day of the explosion; I think Burns was a very careful man; Burns went to bed the afternoon of the explosion, I think about four o'clock; suppose his being under the influence of liquor was the cause of it; went to see were Burns was, and found him in bed, asleep; I looked after Burns because I thought he was pretty drunk and wanted looking after; Col. Shaffner was not on the ground that day until after the explosion; think Burns was drunk one Sunday night while boarding with me; on the day of the explosion Burns was coming down the face of the rock when his foot slipped and he fell between two rocks, one of which came over on his breast and pinched his wind a little; I mistrusted that Burns had liquor in the magazine-house on the day of the explosion; my brother said he had a drink with him there; saw Burns after he got up to go after the can of glycerine; he appeared considerably sobered; I was about the first one on the ground after the accident; there was only one charge fired that day; it was a charge that failed to explode the night before, and being double charged Burns cautioned the men to get well away; I cautioned Burns several times while boarding with me about taking liquor; did this with reference to taking care of himself, as well as safety in handling the glycerine; he would reply that he would be careful.

The jury here took a recess until 1:30 P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

John Hulighen testified: I reside in one of the shanties near where the explosion was; I worked at laying track, and have been in the employ of Messrs. Sage & Flanigan since the 4th of April last; at the time of the explosion I was standing inside of the blacksmith-shop about three yards from the door; went there for a bolt, and had been there about three minutes when the explosion took place; I heard the report, and I was pitched out of the shop, and found myself about twenty-four feet from the shop; I thought Simmons had struck me with something, not knowing what had happened; Simmons was lying near me, and said he was killed; before the explosion I saw Burns in the shop taking an iron out from the fire; I knew Burns since he came on to the works; Burns was boss over the workmen; never had much conversation with him; cannot say I ever saw Burns drunk; on the day of the explosion I thought he had drunk in him; have seen Mr. Sage reprimand and discharge men for drinking; have never seen Burns under the influence of liquor at any other time, except to take a glass of liquor in the evening; on one occasion, in the evening, Burns had liquor in a bottle at my house.

At this stage of the proceedings, 2 P. M., Mr. WESTERVELT moved that when the jury adjourn it be to meet on Monday, Dec. 9, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that in the meantime a competent chemist be employed to analyze the nitro-glycerine, and to give the result at the next session.

The further investigation was adjourned for the day.

Lecture by Rev. Dr. De Levante, of Jamaica.

The following discourse, delivered at the Greene-street Synagogue, on Thanksgiving Day, by Rev. Dr. DE LEVANTE, a gentleman lately arrived here from Jamaica, illustrates the progress of the Hebrew people in this country, and their appreciation of the liberties enjoyed by them in common with all other races. The lecturer took as his text the 3d verse of the 126th Psalm:

"The Eternal hath done great things for us whereof we are glad."

This verse, he said, bore reference to the captivity of Israel in Babylon, and to the providential means by which they were liberated. "Not by power, nor by might; but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts." With the state of Israel of olden times he compared the original settlers in America. The colonists of New-England, said he, like the tribes of Israel, forsook their native land after a long and severe bondage and journeyed in the wilderness for religion's sake, and were there sustained in the clefts of the rocks by flocks of pigeons and fish of the rivers, as Israel with quails and manna, and endeavored to cherish a condition so fraught with incitements to piety that the Bible became the ultimate tribunal of appeal among them. As God changed Israel's captivity, so had he changed their tears into gladness. He said it was not Cyrus, nor his counselors, nor his vassals, but it was God himself who made them instruments in His hands. It was He who led languishing sufferers to the refreshing fountains in the desert. In like manner the salvation-bringing design of appointing a day of thanksgiving opens to the reflective mind a vast field for contemplation on America's early history and which enhances the dignity of her people. It is the Eternal who exalts His people, and it is His power which breaks down their proud exaltation. The Reverend Doctor reverted to the miraculous and timely redemption from starvation of the Pilgrim fathers by the providential arrival of a vessel laden with provisions to satisfy their hunger. He pictured starvation with ghastly visages, on which were depicted the horrors of approaching death. He asked the members of the congregation if they considered their salvation the work of blind chance. If they did then they might set aside God from a superintending providence over His works, which is not even to be found in the mechanic over the object of his own making. No! Israel in her redemption beholds the hand of her paternal Guide leading them to a perfectly happy future in America, where, as the separate grains of wheat have become full sheaves, so have the scattered fragments of Israel become a great and mighty nation. What has not been done on the part of Israel to conciliate the rulers of the earth by all their learning and eloquence, by word and by letter, to dispel dark prejudices from other lands, when in America we behold "a new heaven and a new earth," wherein the spirit of justice, of wisdom and liberty reign predominant—wherein neither religion nor Church, neither faith nor State, has restricted us from the enjoyment of those rights which God himself has granted them. The reverend gentleman then asked if, as citizens of this great Republic and as Israelites, they had not reason to acknowledge that a higher power than they could see hovers over America; a higher love bears it, and a higher wisdom guides and directs her fate—not with human shortsightedness, but with a security that never fails, with a strength that nothing can resist. Here, he said, was it that the Jew finds an asylum from oppression; here it is that we can mingle with our fellow-creatures uninjured by popular violence, or by tyrannical usurpation, and the sun of Israel will never set so long as there is justice in the land. He said the blood that has been shed for the cause of Jewish liberty has been pressed from the hearts of a people who sought but liberty to live true to their conscience and to their God. But in America the Jew appears on the same platform of social life and civil equality with the rest of the world, and we now become incorporate with the State. It was in the year 1788 that America infused new vitality, and awakened such a sense of right to individual free agency, such liberty of thought and social right, that the progress of emancipation has since become increased in many parts of Europe. He further urged on his hearers that a day of thanksgiving was regarded as a check on national pride and a safeguard against national crimes, for if we are not to regard plenty, peace, health and liberty as gifts from God, whence this day of thanksgiving? He said that the Jewish religion enjoined on them to be faithful citizens, and to be loyal to the authorities under which they live so peaceably. He moreover charged them to remember the awful denunciations of the Bible against national and individual sinners, and to remain strict adherents to the letter and spirit of the law as did their forefathers, though less happily situated, and when all was darkness around them, to improve the opportunity a wise Legislature has afforded them, and to prove worthy the liberty which is theirs, and to thank God for bestowing his benefits on the undeserving. He urged upon them to endeavor to add new lustre to their faith as servants of the Great God of heaven and of earth, that the fulfillment of the prophetic words of Isaiah may be confirmed in their days in the words Arise! Shine! for thy day is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; for, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and a cloud of mist the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee, and nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising. The sun shall no [illegible] neither shall the moon withdraw [illegible] but the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. The reverend doctor concluded with a prayer for the President, Governor and representatives of the States, and for the various congregations engaged in a similar pious duty.

Meeting of Rectifiers.

A meeting of rectifiers was held yesterday afternoon at the Howard Hotel on Broadway, and organized by the selection of Mr. GEORGE KIDD as President, and Mr. THOMAS B. KERR as Secretary.

GEORGE HOFFMAN, of the firm of HOFFMAN & CURTIS, offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of the merchants here assembled, Congress should at once relieve the restraints upon trade in the City of New-York and elsewhere, by the removal of the obnoxious inquisitorial provisions of the Tax Law.

Resolved, That the officers of the Government are too many and too derelict for the fair administration of that law.

Resolved, That the tax upon spirits should be reduced, and the incentive and premium to the immense and conceded frauds thereby withdrawn.

Resolved, That the bonded warehouse system should be abolished or reformed, as it is a source of great fraud upon the revenue.

Resolved, That the best mode of ascertaining the tax due from distillations is to ascertain the capacity of the still and tax accordingly; and not seek the tax by imposition and exaction of those in other departments of trade.

Resolved, That there should be a better system of accountability from the revenue officers to the Government; this is indispensable to the honest and faithful execution of the law.

Resolved, That to secure these ends, the merchants, rectifiers and wholesale grocers of New-York should consume with those of similar businesses in other cities with a view to memorialize Congress, and that our delegates to the Washington Convention be instructed to work in that direction.

The following gentlemen were appointed a Committee to attend the Washington Convention, to be held on the 10th of December:

Messrs. George Hoffman, T. B. Kerr, G. D. Crary, J. H. Cunningham, John McNamee, O. W. De Long and G. W. Kidd.

The Chairman was authorized to fill such vacancies as may occur in the above Committee at any time.

A resolution was adopted ordering the Committee to convene with the Committee appointed at the Astor House meeting of distillers and others.

POLICE COURTS.

THE TOMBS—DOWLING, JUSTICE.

A CASH TRANSACTION.

WM. A. MOORE, of No. 8 Jay-street, has a boarder named JOHN WORSTHORN, a German. On Friday the pair were in MOORE'S stable in Staple-street, when MOORE had occasion to remove his pocket-book from his clothing and laid it with other articles on a barrel, going into the hay-loft and leaving JOHN near by, when he returned both the money and the boarder had disappeared, which led to the arrest of the latter by Detective FIELD, of the Fifth Ward, who found a portion of the missing money in the prisoner's possession. When arraigned before the magistrate the accused was held for trial.

VAGABOND THIEVES.

Officer CROKER, of the Fourteenth Precinct, arrested THEODORE GREGORY and JAMES MCDERMOTT, two boys, whom he detected on Friday night in the ruins of the New Bowery Theatre, in the act of carrying off a quantity of lead and iron pipe. WM. SHEARS, of No. 240 East Ninth-street, and the owner of the property, appeared before the magistrate and made a complaint, when the accused were remanded for trial. Mr. SHEARS stated that he had lost nearly $1,000 worth of pipe and other damaged material since the fire, and that several boys had been arrested for these larcenies.

JEFFERSON MARKET—DODGE, JUSTICE.

CHARGE OF BURGLARY.

Thursday night the factory of FREDERICK BOCH, No. 243 West Thirtieth-street, was burglariously entered by means of forcing off two boards on the rear. A quantity of iron and several wrenches and hammers were stolen, valued at $25. Yesterday BOCH made an affidavit that the theft had been committed by three schoolboys, named ANDREW WARD, CHAS. HEYNOHOLDS and GEORGE GRIFFEN, who, he alleged, had informed him that they had sold the articles to WM. HALEY, No. 204 West Thirtieth-street, for one dollar. All of the parties had been arrested and held to answer in $500; each of the boys for burglary, and HALEY for receiving stolen goods.

ESSEX MARKET—SHANDLEY, JUSTICE.

EXTENSIVE LARCENY.

ERNEST GREEVEN, doing

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Nov. 30, 1867.

$8 00	U. S. 6s. '81, C..	113⅝	
180,000	do	113	
1,000	do	113	
800	U. S. 6s. 5-20s. C. '62, Small	107⅞	
23,000	do	108	
2,000	U. S. 6s. 5-20s. C. '64	105⅛	
6,000	U. S. 6s. 5-20s. C. '65	106	
500	do	106	
18,000	do	105⅞	
10,000	U. S. 5-20s. C., '65 new	108	
80,000	D.S.5s.10-40s.C.,	102⅛	
50,000	U. S. 5-20s. C. '67 new iss.	108	
13,000	do. do.	108	
4,000	Tr. Not., 7 3-10s.		
	2d series, small	105⅛	
6,000	do 3d series..	105⅛	
20,000	Tenn. St. 6s. new	62⅛	
10,000	do	62⅜	
1,000	Ga. St. 7s	85⅜	
3,000	N.Y.St.7s. Bounty Loan	C 1.7⅛	
18,000	N. Car. 6s. x-c..	53	
11,000	N. C. St. 6s new.	53	
12,000	Missouri 6s	95⅞	
5,000	Ohio 5 & In. 1st M.	89½	
8,000	Erie 3d M	98⅛	
1,000	Alt. & T. H. In.	77	
71,000	Mil. & St. P. 1st.	86	
4,000	Chi. & Alt. 1st M.	103	
5,000	Chic. & Alt. In. 8.	91	
1,500	Morris & Es. 1st M.	95¼	
1,000	Chic. & N.W.S.F.	96	
121	Bank of Commerce	116⅜	
5	Park Bank	100	
85	Cent. National	104	
220	West. Union 1....	33⅜	
41	do	33⅝	
300	Canton Co	46	
100	Mariposa Pr	13	
100	Mer. U. Ex	38½	
100	do	39	
20	do	38⅝	
120	do	38⅜	
140	do	38⅜	

SECOND BOARD.

$1,000	Penn. St. 6s. new.	62⅛	
1,000	Tol., P. & W. 1st	81¾	
20	Bk. of Commerce	116⅜	
100	Canton Co	45	
100	West. U. Tel	33⅜	
100	do	33⅜	
230	Pacific Mail	131¾	
100	do	130	
100	do	130	
400	do	131	
100	Atlantic Mail	124	
100	P., F. W. & Chi	97½	
100	Adams Ex. Co	79⅜	
200	do	80	
800	do	80¼	
100	do	80¼	
100	do	80⅝	
100	do	80⅝	
100	Quick. Min. Co	15	
100	do	15½	
200	West U. Tel	33¾	
300	do	33⅝	
300	Pacific Mail	130¾	
100	N.-Y. Cen.	123⅞	
500	Erie R.	71¾	
30	Am. Ex.		77
200	Wells-Fargo Ex.		54
50	do		56⅛
100	do		56¾
100	do	b30	57
200	Mer. U. Ex		39½
100	do		39¾
100	N. Y. Cen. R.		113⅞
400	Mich. Cen. R.		110
200	M. S. & N. I. R.		80
400	Cler. & Pitts.		82⅝
100	Chi. & N. W. R.	b3	58⅝
100	Chic. & N. W. Pf		67¼
100	do	b30	67¾
400	Clev. & Tol R.		94
100	Chic. & R. I. R.		95⅞
100	Mil. & St. P. R. Pf.		62

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

$10,000	O. & Mis. Cer.	26¼	
5,000	Wells Fargo Ex	77	
100	Pacific M	128⅝	
100	West. U. Tel	33¾	
200	N. Y. Cen	123⅞	
300	Erie R.	71⅝	
100	Mer. U. Ex	40	
100	Mich. S. & N. I.	80	
200	Clev. & Pitts.	83½	
100	Ill. Central R.		133
100	Wells Fargo Ex		77
100	Pacific M		128⅝
100	West. U. Tel		33¾
100	N. Y. Cen		123⅞
300	Erie R.	b3	71⅝
100	Mer. U. Ex		40
800	Amer. Ex		81¾
100	Mil. & St. P. Pf		61¾
100	P., F. W. & C	b10	97½
30	U. S. Ex. Co		73¾
6	Amer. Ex		77
300	W. U. Tel		33¾
100	do		33¾
50	do		33⅝
100	do	b3	33¾
200	do		33¾
100	do	b3	33¾
200	do		33¾
100	Mich. S. & N. I.		80
200	Clev. & Pitts.		83¼

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$5,000	O. & Miss. Cer.	26	
10,000	do	26	
30,000	do	s10	
100	Canton Co		45¾
100	do	b30	45¾
40	Wells, Fargo & Co	57	
800	Amer. Ex		81¾
100	do		81¾
30	U. S. Ex. Co		73¾
6	Amer. Ex		77
300	W. U. Tel		33¾
100	do		33¾
50	do		33⅝
100	do	b3	33¾
200	do		33¾
100	Mich. S. & N. I.		80
200	Clev. & Pitts.		83¼
200	Hud. Riv. R.		125
200	do		125¼
100	Readin. R.		95⅞
200	do	b30	95⅞
100	do		95⅞
100	do	b30	42
100	Mil. & St. P.	b30	42
100	do		97¼
100	do		97¼
100	Mil. & St. P. R.		84
100	Ill. Cen. R.		132⅝
100	do		132⅝
100	Chic. R. I. & P.		95⅛
200	do	b10	95⅛
100	do		95⅛
100	Chic. & N. W. R.	b3	58¾
100	Chic. & N. W. Pf		67¼
100	do	b3	67¼
100	Clev. & Tol R.		94
100	Chic. & R. I. R.		95⅞
100	Mil. & St. P. R.		84
100	Mil. & St. P. R. Pf.		62¾

OPEN BOARD—3½ P. M.

$10,000	O. & Miss. C....	26⅛	
5,000	do	26	
30,000	do	s10	
100	Canton Co	45¾	
100	do	b30	45¾
80	Wells, Fargo & Co	57	
800	Amer. Ex	81¾	
100	do	81¾	
30	U. S. Ex. Co	73¾	
6	Amer. Ex	77	
300	W. U. Tel	33¾	
100	do	33¾	
50	do	33⅝	
100	do	b3	33¾
200	do		33¾
100	Mich. S. & N. I.		80
200	Clev. & Pitts.		83¼
200	Hud. Riv. R.		125
200	do		125¼
100	Readin. R.		95⅞
200	do	b30	95⅞
100	do		95⅞
100	do	b30	42
100	Mil. & St. P.	b30	42
100	do		97¼
100	do		97¼
100	Mil. & St. P. R.		84
100	Ill. Cen. R.		132⅝
100	do		132⅝
100	Chic. R. I. & P.		95⅛
200	do	b10	95⅛
100	do		95⅛
100	Chic. & N. W. R.	b3	58¾
100	Chic. & N. W. Pf		67¼
100	do	b10	67¼
100	Clev. & Tol R.		94
100	Chic. & R. I. R.		95⅞
100	Mil. & St. P. R.		84
100	Mil. & St. P. R. Pf.		62¾

SATURDAY, Nov. 30—P. M.

The Gold Room fairly broke down to 138 ₱ cent. to-day, under an apparent anxiety to sell, and rumor says that the heavy *Bull* account of last week on the Impeachment sensation, has been closed out at a very considerable loss. Another report is that a leading and very bold and skillful operator, generally on the *Bull* side, is about to withdraw from the Room for a season on account of weak health and a visit to Havana. Aside from these rumors, the stock of Gold in Bank has further accumulated this week $1,073,000, raising the present total to $16,572,-600, while the Customs demand for Gold is unusually light, about $250,000 ₱ day. The sales of Gold through the day were at 138@⅛@⅜@⅜@138 ₱ cent., closing weak.

The Money market closed easy at 7 ₱ cent., with exceptions in favor of some of the heavy Brokers, who borrow on United States Stocks, at 6 ₱ cent. The Bank return of the week is esteemed favorable for continued ease. Besides gaining over a million in Gold, the Banks add $976,000 to their Greenbacks, while they have decreased their Loans $1,528,000, without any effort in this direction. The general Deposit line is up $964,000.

The Foreign Exchanges left off dull on the basis of 109⅛ ₱ cent. for 60-day (Standard Bankers') bills on London.

There was renewed animation on the Stock Exchange in the Miscellaneous Shares. Pacific Mail rose at one time to 133½ ₱ cent. between the Boards; sold at 131 at the Second regular Board, and subsequently at 129½ ₱ cent. The Express Shares of the Adams Company advanced to 81 ₱ cent. and Wells-Fargo to 59 ₱ cent., subsequently reacting to 56½ ₱ cent., and Merchants' Union was active between 40@38⅝@39⅜ ₱ cent. The Atlantic Mail, in sympathy with Pacific, rose to 121 ₱ cent. The *short* interest in Pacific is represented to have been very large on the Street up to Wednesday last, since when there has been something of a rush to cover part of these contracts, and to this course, more than to any real or supposed increased value of the Stock from the settlement of the election contest, is ascribed the advance of over 10 ₱ cent. in two days.

In contrast with the Miscellaneous list, the New-York and Western Railways were generally dull, the business light and the fluctuations unimportant at all the Boards. The Northwest Stocks were the firmest, and Erie and New-York Central steady; Rock Island and Reading weak at the second Boards.

The business in the Public Funds was chiefly at the Treasury Office, where about $9,000,000 of the new 5-20s of 1867 were taken in exchange for 7.30 ₱ cents—this being the last day for conversion into Bonds with the January Gold Coupon included. After Monday the conversions will go on, allowing interest on the 7.30s up to the 1st of January, and exchanging the 5-20s with the January coupon off. The conversions for the whole week amount to about $24,500,000.

After the late Boards broke up the following quotations were made in the Long Room and on Broad-street, as compared with Friday night:

	Fri.	Sat.
U. S. 10-40s	102¾	102⅝
U. S. 5-20s, 1862	108	108
U. S. Con. 5-20s	108	108
N. Y. Central	113⅜	113⅜
Erie	71¾	71¾
Hudson	125¾	125
Reading	96	96⅜
Mich. Southern	80¼	80¼
Pittsburgh	83⅜	83¼
Penn. 6s. new	62⅛	62¼
Missouris	95	95¼
Northwest	58¼	58¼
N. West Pref	67½	68¼
Rock Island	96	96⅜
Fort Wayne	97¼	97¼
W. U. Telegraph	33⅜	33⅜
St. Paul Pref	63	61¾
Pacific Mail	131¾	131¾
American Gold	138⅜	137⅞
Bills on London	109⅛	109⅜

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent., 1867	141	5-20 cou., 1863, new is	108
6 ₱ cent., 1868	138	5-20 cou., 1867	108
6 ₱ cent., coup., 1868	138	5-20 reg., 1867	107⅞
6 ₱ cent. reg., 1881	112⅞	Oregon 6 ₱ yearly, 81	108¾
500 & 1,000, 1881	113	5 ₱ cent. coup., 1871	106⅜
5-20 registered, 1862	104⅝	5 ₱ ct. reg., 1874	106⅜
5-20 cou., small, 1862	104⅞	5 ₱ cent., coup., 1874	111⅞
5-20 500 & 1,000, 1862	105	5 ₱ cent. coupon, 1874	108⅜
5-20 reg., 1864	104⅞	10-40 registered, 1874	104⅜
5-20 coup., small, 1864	104⅝	10-40 cou., small, 1874	104⅝
5-20 500 & 1,000, 1864	105⅛	10-40 500 & 1,000, 1874	102⅝
5-20 reg., 1865	104⅞	7 3-10 2d series	105⅞
5-20 500 & 1,000, 1865	106	7 3-10 3d series	105⅞
5-20 reg. 1865, n. is	105⅞		

And the following for the State Bonds:

N. Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1872	100	Illinois War Loan	101¾
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1873	100	Michigan 6 ₱ c., 1873	91
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1874	100	Michigan 6 ₱ c., 1878	91
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1876	100	Tennessee 6 ₱ c., ex-c.	63¾
N. Y. 6 ₱ c. B'w loan, 1877	100	Tennessee new bds	62¾
Illinois C. bonds, 1862	101	Virginia 6s, n. b	40
Illinois reg., 1860	101	Georgia 6s, new bonds	83
Ill. 6s cou., '79 aft. 1869	101¾	N. C. 6s, ex coupons	53
Ill. 6s cou., '79 aft. 1862	101¾	North Car. 6s, n. bds	52¾
Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1865	101¾	Missouri 6s	95¾
Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1870	101¾	Missouri H. & St. Jo. 8s	93
Illinois coupon 6s, 1877	101¾	Missouri Pacific R. 1s	95¾
Illinois coupon 1879	101¾		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks: The New-York Gold Exchange Bank has declared a half-yearly Dividend of *eight* ₱ cent.:

New-York	130	Metropolitan	131
Manhattan	136	Nassau	104½
Mechanics'	120	Shoe and Leather	111
Union	114	Corn Exchange	121
Tradesmen's	133	St. Nicholas	103
National	108	Commonwealth	104
Seventh Ward	110	Importers' & Trad's.	120
State of New-York	105	Park	144
Commerce	116⅜	Central National	106
Mech. B. Association	108	First National	201
American Exchange	112¼	Fourth National	106½
Chatham	140	Ninth National	101½
Hanover	109		

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s. 1883	90	Tol. & W. Equip. bds.	65
Erie 7s, 2d mtg., 1883	93½	Gt. Western, 1st M. '88.	95
Erie 7s, 4th mtg., 1880	91	Gt. Western 1st M. '93.	86
Erie 7s, 5th ind. 1888	80	Gt. Western 2d M. '93.	71
Buf., N. Y. & Erie, 1st '77	91	Quincy & Tol. 1st M. '90.	79
Hud. R. 7s, 1st M. 1885	102⅝	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st M.	79
Harlem 1st M., 1869-'72	100⅞	Chi. & R. I. 1st M.	101
Mich. Cen. 8 Sc., 1882	107⅜	Clev. & Tol. S. F.	103
Chi. B. & Q. Sp. c. 1st M.	109	N. Jersey Cen. 2d M.	103
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d M.	89	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 1st M.	105
N. Ind. Goshen Line, '68	96	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 3d M.	87
Pac. R. 7s, guar. by Mo.	98	Cleve. & P. 3d M. con.	87
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ c. 1870	118	Chi. & Alton S.F. 1st M.	93¾
Alton & T. H. 1st M	94	Chi. & Alton S.F. Inc.	91
Alton & T. H. 2d M. pr.	80	Ohio & Miss. 1st mort.	86
Alton & T. H. 2d M. in	78	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.	85
Chi. & N. W. 1st M	93	Mil. & St. Paul 2d M.	79
Tol. & W. 1st Mort.	88	Chic. & Mil. 1st M.	87
Tol. & W. 1st M. ext'd.	89	Chi. & Gt. E. 1st M.	64½
Tol. & W. 2d M.	77¾		

The business at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States, New-York, during November, was as follows:

Oct. 31, 1867—By Balance		$103,871,894 69
Receipts during the month:		
On account of customs	$7,304,934 31	
On account of gold notes	7,129,420 00	
On account of internal revenue	286,313 41	
On account of three per cent. certificates	1,295,000 00	
On account of Post-office Department	897,477 62	
On account of transfers	11,086,922 90	
On account of patent fees	4,215 00	
On account of miscellaneous	54,270,542 34	
On account of disbursing ac'ts	15,796,116 30	
On account of Assay Office	195,492 66	
On account of interest ac'ts	17,507,536 04	115,773,910 54
Total		$225,645,775 23
Payments:		
Treasury drafts	$87,407,825 49	
Post-office drafts	2,935,885 68	
Disbursing accounts	13,543,370 93	
Assay Office	201,821 28	
Interest accounts, viz.:		
In coin	16,969,514 04	
In currency	78,035 00	118,589,792 42
Balance		$107,055,982 81
Balance to Cr. Treasurer U. S.	$89,973,424 39	
Balance to Cr. disbursing accounts	12,821,469 01	
Balance to Cr. Assay office	2,450,917 15	
Balance to Cr. interest	1,810,172 26	107,055,982 81
Receipts for customs in the month of November, 1867		$7,304,934 31
Receipts of customs in the month of November, 1866		8,087,584 28
Decrease in November, 1867		$782,649 97

The following is a statement of business at the United States Assay Office, at New-York, for the month ending Nov. 30, 1867:

Deposits of Gold	$584,000 00
Foreign Coins	83,000
Foreign Bullion	12,000
United States Bullion	569,000
Deposits of silver, including purchases	41,000 00
Foreign Coins	14,700
Foreign Bullion	9,000
United States Bullion contained in gold	7,000
United States Bullion (old coins)	
United States Bullion (Colorado	800
United States Bullion (Lake Superior)	500
United States Bullion (Nevada)	9,000
Total Deposits—Payable in Bars	$2,410,000
Total Deposits—Payable in Coins	315,000— $625,000 00
Gold Bars stamped	$636,221 83
Transmitted to United States Mint, Philadelphia, for Coinage	275,657 24

The day's business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer was as follows: Total receipts, $11,374,544 03; total payments, $15,038,671 91; total balance, $107,055,-982 81; the receipts include for Customs, $247,-000; receipts for Gold Notes, $334,000.

The Albany *Argus* gives the following list of boats laden with flour and grain which passed Fultonville, bound to the Hudson River, during forty-eight hours prior to 10½ A. M. on Friday, Nov. 29, 1867:

Wm. Keep, Buffalo, wheat; T. W. Amsbury, Buffalo, corn, &c.; G. B. Sloan, Oswego, barley; Wm. Stinson, Buffalo, barley; Cayuta, Buffalo, oats, &c.; C. C. Bradley, Buffalo, corn; J. W. Tucker, Oswego, barley; Fall Brook, No. 15, Oswego, wheat; Ahwaga, Syracuse, barley, oats, &c.; Geo. W. Bird, Lockport, flour; Belle McChesney, Buffalo, oats; Emma, Buffalo, wheat; Gen. Foote, Oswego, barley; Ed. Higgins, Buffalo, wheat; N. W. Finch, Buffalo, oats; Julia Sheppard, Buffalo, oats; Alex. Bentley, Oswego, oats; Marietta, Buffalo, rye; M. H. Barker, Oswego, wheat; Suffield, Buffalo, wheat; Jennie Sloan, Buffalo, corn, &c.; Live Oak, Buffalo, oats; Fred. Seeley, Buffalo, wheat; L. G. Harris, Oswego, barley; Maine, Buffalo, wheat; J. R. Weller, Buffalo, oats; Wm. Harden, Fultonville, flour, &c.; Lois, Rochester, wheat and flour; Oswaye, Oswego, wheat; Ella, Buffalo, wheat; C. C. Reed, Buffalo, wheat; Pierre L. Pierce, Oswego, barley; Chas. Ogden, Montezuma, oats and barley; F. Shoemaker, Buffalo, wheat; Nettie Donaldson, Buffalo, wheat; Frank Donaldson, Buffalo, wheat; Hannibal Hamlin, Buffalo, corn; Princess, Buffalo, wheat; Mary A. Sanders, Buffalo, corn; O. A. Tuft, Palmyra, wheat and barley; T. P. Brooks, Buffalo, wheat; S. McKenzie, Rochester, barley; S. P. Skinner, Oswego, wheat; Pennsylvania, Buffalo, oats, &c.; A. Worster, Oswego, corn; L. J. Martin, Oswego, wheat; Ellen E. Johnson, Oswego, corn; Albion, Albion, flour; Carlow Church, Buffalo, corn; Alpha, Buffalo, oats; Lucky Lads, Buffalo, wheat; Elon St. John, Buffalo, wheat; Scratcherd & Belton, Buffalo, oats; S. W. Bissell, Buffalo, corn; Andrew Senneskey, Buffalo, corn, &c.; R. C. Palmer, Oswego, wheat; W. A. Dorsey, Buffalo, corn, &c.; L. S. Howe, Oswego, wheat; J. R. Bentley, Jr., Buffalo, corn; L. J. Peck, Buffalo, corn; Wm. Lincoln, Buffalo, wheat; Senator Kline, Buffalo, wheat; Gen. Sherman, Buffalo, corn; J. H. Wethey, Buffalo, wheat; Johnny, Oswego, barley, &c.; Ida O. Savage, Buffalo, oats, &c.; Collingwood, Buffalo, corn; Recruit, Oswego, wheat; Cohasset, Buffalo, corn; Johnny Hempstead, Buffalo, barley; Crusade, Buffalo, oats; P. J. Thomas, Buffalo, barley; W. Farmer, Buffalo, oats; Beaufort, Buffalo, wheat; James M. Scisson, Oswego, wheat; Dictator, Buffalo, wheat; North Star, Buffalo, whea ; W. H. Houghton, Oswego, wheat; R. N. Gere, Buffalo, wheat; F. D. Stull, Buffalo, wheat; J. H. Loring, Oswego, corn and peas; Andy, Buffalo, wheat; Sacy, Palmyra, barley and oats; W. H. Newkirk, Buffalo, wheat; H. R. Hough, Buffalo, corn; Martha, Buffalo, wheat; Col. C. C. B. Walker, Buffalo, wheat; L. B. Trobridge, Syracuse, barley; R. I. Cnard, Buffalo, corn; Geo. W. DeWitt, Buffalo, oats; Wide Awake, Oswego, wheat; Hiram Griffin, Buffalo, oats; Wm. Barr, Buffalo, wheat; Geo. Wilmot, Buffalo, wheat; Alida, Buffalo, wheat; Jas. Cook, Palmyra, barley, &c.; W. B. Claxton, Buffalo, corn; John F. Morton, Buffalo, wheat; R. A. Pritchard, Buffalo, oats; Z. C. Foote, Oswego, wheat; F. Krapp, Buffalo, wheat; Geo. W. Pew, Buffalo, wheat; Herkimer, Buffalo, wheat; Emma Norton, Buffalo, wheat, &c.; N. Athouse, Oswego, wheat, &c.; Jerry Thistlethwaite, Buffalo, oats; John B. Weld, Lockport, wheat, &c.; Eureka, Buffalo, oats; W. C. Rogers, Syracuse, barley; R. N. De Witt, Buffalo, wheat; F. C. King, Buffalo, wheat; A. B. Van Olinda, Buffalo, corn, &c.; W. L. Gilbert, Buffalo, wheat; Daniel B. White, Buffalo, wheat; Sam & Jake, Buffalo, wheat; S. L. Pomeroy, Oswego, wheat; Hattie Marshall, Buffalo, wheat; Anna Bennett, Oswego, barley; Pleasant Hill, Oswego, barley; M. See & F. Ellis, Oswego, barley, &c.; L. Z. Peck, Oswego, wheat; Silas H. Fish, Buffalo, oats, &c.; Mary Ann Clark, Buffalo, wheat; D. F. Stafford, Buffalo, oats; Garwood Lewis, Oswego, wheat.

The receipts of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad for the week ending Nov. 23 were:

Freight	$9,450 00	Passengers	$3,464 00
Express	223 65	Mails	187 50
Total			$13,325 15

The following letter appears in the St. Louis papers:

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 22, 1867.

John D. Perry, Esq., President Union Pacific Railroad, Eastern Division:

DEAR SIR: I have the honor of laying before you the result of my visit to Denver. The people of Colorado are a unit on the necessity of your road reaching Denver at an early day. They are also anxious for the extension to the Omaha Road. In their present condition they are not able to do much, but I found that Arapahoe and Gilpin Counties were determined to move to secure the admission of Colorado as a State; and, failing to receive the Government subsidy, to indorse our second mortgage bonds to the extent of $2,000,000, (this being nearly $16,000 per mile from the State line to Denver.)

Arapahoe County will subscribe $500,000 stock, and issue to the Company their bonds, bearing eight per cent. interest. I have no doubt the interest would be promptly paid on these bonds, as the county is clear of debt and has $20,000 cash to its credit in bank; Gilpin County would, I believe, also subscribe for $250,000. These counties are the centre of trade and mining in Colorado; Denver and Central cities being the respective county seats. The importance of pushing on the road to Denver at once will be apparent when you examine the large business, now totally lost to the Eastern Division road; and, as it is the interest of the Omaha road to secure this trade, I have no doubt a branch road from Cheyenne to Denver will be commenced the coming year, so that, unless you prosecute the Eastern Division till you reach Denver City, you will continue to see the trade and travel of Colorado pass away from you. I endeavored to obtain some figures as to the commerce of Denver, and have no doubt the merchants there received twenty-five million pounds of freight over the Omaha road this year, and the remainder of the territory as much more (including machinery.) The rail freight was, for third-class, 75c. ₱ 100 lbs. ₱ 100 miles. At the low rate of 50c. ₱ 100 lbs. ₱ 100 miles, it would yield a gross revenue to your road of $1,500,000. The passenger business would also be large, as the mining population are migratory in their habits, constantly moving, and leaving out of the question the future development of the mines of Colorado, it would not, I believe, be saying too much to estimate the value of the increase of trade and travel over your road at $2,000,-000 per annum. I have not spoken of the advantage the completion of your road would be to St. Louis; that is so apparent that it is only necessary to say it is 1,126 miles from Denver to Chicago, and 854 miles from Denver to St. Louis. The completion of your road would also open to you the trade and travel of Montana and Utah, and part of the travel to Nevada and California. Apart from the revenue derived from this travel, it is a necessity for you to get coal to operate your road, and you must go at least 80 miles beyond Pond Creek to reach it. The return cars can carry coal, not only for your own use, but to supply the upper portion of Kansas. Your lands above Pond Creek are very valuable for agricultural purposes, for timber and coal, and it is only by building your road you can develop these important sources of wealth. Ties and bridge timber for 150 miles of the west end of the road can be delivered along the line of the road at a cost very little over what you now pay at the lower end of the road. The heavy expense of carrying these items will be obviated.

As a stockholder, I am so firmly convinced of the necessity of pushing on to Denver that I will aid you in the work, satisfied that I could make no better investment.

I am, dear Sir, your obedient servant,

JAMES ARCHER.

The earnings of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad as reported by the *American Railroad Journal*, for the year ending June 30, 1867, have been as follows:

	Memphis Branch.	Lebanon Branch.	Main Stem.
Passengers	$79,526 53	$81,788 79	$703,872 91
Freight	67,556 89	94,768 20	982,580 13
Express	5,977 40	5,655 16	71,210 76
Mails	5,100 00	6,396 00	27,990 00
Miscellaneous	446 31	501 88	4,543 44
Total Main Stem			$1,790,197 24
Total Lebanon Branch			189,108 53
Total Memphis Branch			158,607 13
Total Bardstown Branch			20,961 67
Total Main Stem and Branches, viz.:			
From passengers			$877,264 72
From freight			1,152,477 35
From express			83,542 64
From mail			40,022 00
From miscellaneous			5,564 86—$2,158,874 57
Running expenses, viz.:			
Repairs of road			$250,062 19
Repairs of bridges			58,089 00
Repairs of buildings, &c.			35,182 87
Repairs of cars			89 247 67
Repairs of engines			69,676 14
Motive power			94,043 71
Fuel			108,342 68
Oil and waste			16,342 75
Watchmen			7,494 96
Water supply			18,404 28
Salaries			92,505 00
Transportation			390,379 82
Internal Revenue tax			72,850 47
Reconstruction			17,238 31
Improvement account			14,921 50
General expenses			84,528 91
Miscellaneous			4,095 64—$1,348,405 90
Net earnings (37.54 ₱ cent.)			$810,468 67
Interest account			182,912 71
Balance			$627,555 96

The following is a comparative statement of the earnings, expenses, &c., during the past and preceding years:

	1865-66.	1866-67.
Earnings	$3,143,189 47	$2,158,874 57
Expenses	1,551,134 70	1,348,405 90
Net earnings	$1,592,054 77	$810,468 67
Interest	177,076 33	182,912 71
Balance	$1,414,978 44	$627,555 96

This shows a decrease in gross earnings of $984,-314 90, with a decrease in expenses of $202,728 80—making the decrease in net earnings $781,586 10. The balance to credit of Income Account is also less by $787,422 48.

The total length of the Main Stem is 185 miles; sidings 19.10 miles—total, 204.10. Length of Lebanon Branch, 85 miles; sidings 7.89 miles—total, 92 89 miles. Length of Bardstown Branch, 18 miles; sidings, 0.69 mile—total, 18.69 miles. Length of Memphis Branch, 46 miles; sidings, 3.59 miles—total 49.-59 miles. Total length of road and branches, 355.27 miles, of which 334 miles are main lines, and 31.27 are sidings.

The equipment of the road consists of: 66 locomotives; 45 passenger, 15 baggage, 8 express, 364 box, 98 rack, 43 gondola, 119 flat, 82 gravel and stone, 11 boarding and 1 wrecking cars. There have been added during the year 1 locomotive, 3 passenger, 5 baggage and 41 box cars.

The number of miles run by locomotives with passenger trains has been 452,795; with freight trains, 408,232; distributing trains, 68,459—total 929,486.

Number of local passengers carried North, 153,-140; do., South, 146,755—total, 299,895. Number of through passengers carried North, 28,806; do., South, 30,554—total, 59,853. Total local and through, 358,-747. Total mileage of through passengers, 10,471,-274; do., local, 9,776,197—to al local and through, 20,247,471. Miles traveled by each passenger, 56.4; do., by each local passenger, 32.6. Tons of freight carried one mile North, 17,848,077; do., South, 9,-661,741—total, 27,504,811.

Statement showing cost, resources and liabilities of Main Stem and Branches, exclusive of Lebanon Branch Extension:

Cost of road	$10,168,330 43
Lebanon Branch Extension	582,855 39
Shop and fuel stock	388,654 77
Real estate, timber and quarry lands	30,962 55
Debts due the Company	272,496 60
Due from Memphis, Clarksville and Louisville Railroad Company	147,694 64
Stock and bonds of other Companies	992,753 14
Cash	237,347 96
Total	$12,841,095 48
Capital stock	$5,492,638 56
First mortgage bonds, Main Stem	1,694,000 00
First mortgage bonds, Memphis branch	267,000 00
First mortgage bonds, Bardstown branch	30,000 00
City of Louisville bonds to Main Stem	849,000 00
City of Louisville bonds to Lebanon branch	225,000 00
Debts due by the Company	156,806 87
Back dividends uncalled for	67,659 34
Dividends due Aug. 1, 1867	219,705 54
Profit and Loss	3,999,295 17
Total	$12,841,095 48

Statement showing cost and liabilities of Lebanon Branch Extension:

Construction—total cost to date	$1,805,044 11
Coal and timber lands	3,615 05
Total	$1,808,659 16
Liabilities.	
Due Sundry contractors, (retained percentage)	$17,058 22
Due sundry persons	8,750 55
Due Main Stem	582,866 39
City of Louisville bonds 600,000 00 borrowed	$600,000 00
Mortgage bonds	1,200,000 00
Total	$1,808,659 16

The following is a consolidated statement showing cost, resources and liabilities of Main Stem and Branches, exclusive of Lebanon Branch Extension:

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT.

Total cost or road:		
Main Stem		$10,168,330 43
Lebanon Branch Extension		1,805,044 11
Total		$11,973,374 54
Resources:		
Main Stem	$2,089,809 66	
Lebanon Branch Extension	3,615 05	—2,093,524 71
Total		$14,066,899 25
Liabilities:		
Stock and stock liabilities, Main Stem		$5,492,638 56
Due bills and pay rolls for June and for sundries,

SHIPPING.

NEW-YORK & BREMEN STEAMSHIP CO.

THE CHEAPEST LINE.
Steamships ATLANTIC, BALTIC and WESTERN METROPOLIS.
FOR SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE AND BREMEN.
First cabin $110; second cabin $65; steerage $35 Gold.
The regular trips being discontinued during the Winter months, extra departures will be advertised.
For freight, expressage, bills of exchange or passage apply to ISAAC TAYLOR, President, 40 Broadway.

LONDON AND NEW-YORK STEAMSHIP LINE.

Passage to London direct, $110, $75 and $30 currency.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates available for six months.
CELIA, Capt. GLEADELL, from New-York, Dec. 14.
ATALANTA, Capt. TINKHAM, from New-York, Dec. 28.
BELLONA, Capt. DIXON, from New-York, Jan. 11.
WM. PENN, Capt. HILLIGE, from New-York, Jan. 25.
The elegant British iron steamship CELIA will leave Pier No. 8, North River for London direct, on SATURDAY, Dec. 14.
Freight will be taken and through bills of lading given to Havre, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, and Dunkirk.
For passage apply to ROBERT N. CLARK, No. 26 Broadway.
For freight apply at No. 54 South-st.
HOWLAND & ASPINWALL, Agents.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.

The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz.:
MANHATTAN, MINNESOTA,
CHICAGO, NEBRASKA,
with other first-class steamers building. To sail:
MANHATTAN.....WEDNESDAY, Dec. 4
MINNESOTA.....WEDNESDAY, Dec. 18
CHICAGO.....WEDNESDAY, Jan. 12
From Pier No. 37 East River.
Cabin, the accommodations being equal to any Atlantic steamer, $80; gold; return tickets, $150, gold; in steerage, $25, currency.
Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.
For steerage passage to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

THE NATIONAL LINE.

Steamers we sky to Liverpool and Queenstown, leaving Pier No. 47 North River, over SALTHILL.
ERIN, HALL.....SATURDAY, Nov. 30
PENNSYLVANIA, LEWIS.....SATURDAY, Dec. 7
FRANCE, GRACE.....WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11
VIRGINIA, PROWSE.....SATURDAY, Dec. 21
Cabin passage, payable in currency, $100.
Steerage passage to Liverpool or Queenstown, $25 in currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 in currency.
For further particulars apply at the office of the Company, Nos. 37 and 27 Broadway, or No. 5 Broadway.
E. W. J. HURST, Manager.

SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.

FURTHER REDUCTION IN PASSAGE RATES.
Favorite passenger steamers of the ANCHOR LINE sail every SATURDAY from pier foot of
LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW AND DERRY.
HIBERNIA, MUNRO, SATURDAY, Nov. 30.
EUROPA, CHARD, SATURDAY, Dec. 7.
UNITED KINGDOM, DONALDSON, SATURDAY, Dec. 14.
From Pier No. 6 North River, at noon.
Rates of passage, payable in currency:
To Liverpool, Glasgow and Derry, cabins, $80 and $75, according to location.
Excursion tickets, good for twelve months, $140.
Intermediate, $35; Steerage, $26.
Prepaid certificates from these ports, $33.
Passengers booked to and from Hamburg, Rotterdam, Antwerp, Havre, &c., at very low rates.
For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 6 Bowling-green, New-York.
FRANCIS MACDONALD & CO., Agents.
To avoid imposition, passengers will please come direct to the office, as this Company does not employ runners.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL.—CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.—The Inman Line, sailing semi-weekly, carrying the United States mails:
CITY OF WASHINGTON...SATURDAY.....Nov. 30
CITY OF PARIS.....SATURDAY.....Dec. 7
ETNA.....SATURDAY.....Dec. 14
CITY OF BOSTON.....SATURDAY.....Dec. 21
CITY OF BALTIMORE.....SATURDAY.....Dec. 28
and each succeeding SATURDAY and WEDNESDAY, at noon, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE BY THE MAIL STEAMER
By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.
PAYABLE IN GOLD. PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
First Cabin.....$100 Steerage.....$30
First Cabin to London.....105 Steerage to London.....35
First Cabin to Paris.....115 Steerage to Paris.....45
Passage by the Wednesday steamers, first cabin, $110; steerage, $35. Payable in United States Currency.
Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at moderate rates.
Steerage passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $40 currency. Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends.
For further information, apply at the Company's offices. JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.
Philadelphia office, No. 411 Chestnut-st.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,

BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT CORK HARBOR:
AND
BETWEEN BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT HALIFAX AND CORK HARBOR.
CUBA leaves New-York, Wednesday, Dec. 4.
PERSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, Dec. 11.
CUBA leaves Boston, Wednesday, Dec. 18.
RUSSIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, Dec. 25.
JAVA leaves Boston, Wednesday, Jan. 1.
SCOTIA leaves New-York, Wednesday, Jan. 8.
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$150
Second Cabin Passage.....80
FROM NEW-YORK TO PARIS
Chief Cabin Passage.....$165
FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....$125
Second Cabin Passage.....70
Payable in Gold.
Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless bills of lading having the value expressed are signed therefor.
For freight or passage, apply to E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
ST. LAURENT.....BOCANDE.....SATURDAY, Nov. 30
PEREIRE.....DUCHESNE.....SATURDAY, Dec. 14
VILLE DE PARIS.....SURMONT.....SATURDAY, Dec. 28
EUROPE.....LEMARIE.....SATURDAY, Jan. 11
PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) TO BREST OR HAVRE,
First cabin, $160; second cabin, $95.
TO PARIS,
including railway tickets, furnished on board.
First cabin, $165; second cabin, $88.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
Medical attendance free of charge.
American travelers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid unnecessary transit from transit by English railways and crossing the channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

CUNARD LINE OF EXTRA STEAMERS,

BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY
TRIPOLI.....Dec. 4
ALEPPO.....Dec. 11
RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin.....$80 Gold.
Steerage.....$25 Currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown $35 currency.
For Steerage Passage, apply at No. 69 Broadway.
For Freight and Cabin Passage, apply at No. 4 Bowling-green. E. CUNARD.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:
GUIDING STAR, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Dec. 23.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Jan. 23.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Feb. 23.
These elegant steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagement of freight or passage, apply to GARRISON & ALLEN, Agents, No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

BALTIMORE AND HAVANA STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR HAVANA AND NEW-ORLEANS VIA KEY WEST.
The steamship LIBERTY will sail for the above ports on TUESDAY, Dec. 3, at 3 o'clock P. M. Passengers leaving New-York in the cars at 9 A. M. of the day previous to sailing will connect with the steame.
For freight or passage, having splendid accommodations, apply to HENRY M. WARFIELD & CO., Agent, No. 16 Spear's Wharf.

FOR HAVANA, VIA NASSAU, N. P.

The British and North American Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's new steamer CORSICA, Capt. LEMESURIER, will sail for the above ports from the Company's wharf, at Jersey City, at noon on MONDAY, Dec. 2.
Passage money to Nassau.....$45
Passage money to Havana.....55
Payable in gold.
For freight or passage apply to E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling Green.

PASSENGERS FOR STEAMSHIP CORSICA

are requested to be on board at the Company's wharf, Jersey City, at 11½ A. M., MONDAY, Dec. 2.
E. CUNARD, No. 4 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
SAILS REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY, AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M. FROM PIER No. 4, NORTH RIVER.
COLUMBIA, Capt. D. B. BARTON, Dec. 5.
EAGLE, Capt. M. B. GREENE, Dec. 12.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. RICH. ADAMS, Dec. 19.
For freight or passage, apply to GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a contract has been concluded with the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company, and that the Royal Mail service between New-York and Nassau, Bahamas and Havana, will on and after the 30th day of January, 1868, be performed by that Company.
T. DARLING,
B. L. BURNSIDE,
Commissioners.

FOR HAVANA—CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.—The well-known fast sailing sidewheel steamship BIENVILLE, J. B. BAKER, Commander, will sail for the above port, from Pier No. 36 North River, on SATURDAY, Nov. 30, at 3 P. M.
Freight on measurement goods, 30 cents per foot.
Freight on weight goods, 1 cent per lb.
Passage money, $65 in currency.
For freight or passage, having unsurpassed accommodations, apply to LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., No. 88 Liberty-st.

SISAL AND VERA CRUZ,

MEXICAN MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE,
Carrying the United States Mails.
The first-class iron steamship
VIRGINIA,
W. B. SHERWOOD, Commander,
will leave Pier No. 45, East River,
MONDAY, Dec. 2,
AT 3 P. M.,
for the above ports.
Freight and passage office, No. 26 Broadway.
E. W. TURNER, Agent.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., AND FLORIDA PORTS—PEOPLE'S MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY—EVERY THURSDAY.

MONEKA, Capt. CHADWICK, THURSDAY, Dec. 5.
E. B. SOUDER, Capt. LEBBY, THURSDAY, Dec. 12,
from Pier No. 4 North River at 3 P. M. Through passage tickets and bills of lading issued to all points South, in connection with the South Carolina Railroad.
For freight or passage apply to WHEELER & LINNARD, Agents, 13 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.

—U. States passports indispensable to travelers, issued by J. C. SONES, Passport Agent, 202 Broadway.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S THROUGH LINE TO

CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.

CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL
VIA PANAMA RAILROAD.
FREIGHT AND PASSAGE AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock, noon, as follows:
Nov. 30—ARIZONA, Capt. MAURY, connecting with MONTANA, Capt. FARNSWORTH.
Dec. 11—HENRY CHAUNCEY, Capt. GRAY, connecting with GOLDEN CITY, Capt. LAPIDGE.
Dec. 21—RISING STAR, Capt. CONNER, connecting with SACRAMENTO, Capt. PARKER.
100 pounds baggage allowed free to each adult passenger. Medicines and attendance free.
All departures touch at Acapulco; those of 1st and 21st connect at Panama with steamers for South Pacific ports; 1st and 11th for Central American Ports, and those of 1st touch at Manzanillo.
Departure of 11th of each month connects with the new steam line from Panama to Australia and New-Zealand.
FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.
Steamer of Dec. 21 connects closely with steamer CHINA, from San Francisco, Jan. 13; at Yokohama with steamer NEW YORK for Hong Kong, and COSTA RICA for Nagasaki and Shanghae.
For passage tickets and all further information apply at the office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st., North River, New-York. F. R. BABY, Agent.

NORTH AMERICAN STEAMSHIP CO.

OPPOSITION TO MONOPOLY.
FOR CALIFORNIA,
Via Panama Railroad.
REDUCED RATES OF PASSAGE AND FREIGHT.
The elegant steamship
SANTIAGO DE CUBA,
Capt. J. W. SMITH,
will be dispatched by the North American Steamship Company on
SATURDAY, Dec. 14, at noon,
from Pier No. 29 North River, foot of Warren-st., connecting at Panama with the new, fast steamship ORTEGONIAN, Capt. SUTTON.
These steamships having been built and fitted expressly for this trade, have accommodations toat are unsurpassed for elegance or comfort.
To be followed SATURDAY, Jan. 4, 1868, by the favorite steamship
NEBRASKA or ARAGO,
connecting at Panama with the steamship AMERICA.
For passage or freight, apply to
D. N. CARRINGTON, Agent,
No. 177 West-st., corner Warren-st., New-York.
WM. H. WEBB, President.
CHARLES DANA, Vice-President. No. 54 Exchange-place.

OPPOSITION LINE TO CALIFORNIA.

VIA NICARAGUA.
REDUCED RATES OF PASSAGE AND FREIGHT.
The fast and elegant steamship
SAN FRANCISCO,
Capt. ELISHA HOWES,
will be dispatched by the North American Steamship Company on THURSDAY, Dec. 5, at noon, from Pier No. 29 North River, foot of Warren-st., connecting on the Pacific with the favorite steamer
MOSES TAYLOR,
Capt. BLETHEN.
The accommodations on these steamers are unsurpassed by those of any steamers afloat.
For passage or freight apply to
D. N. CARRINGTON, Agent,
No. 177 West-st., corner Warren-st., New-York.
WM. H. WEBB, President.
CHAS. DANA, Vice-President. No. 54 Exchange-place.

FOR NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH.

OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
One of the fine steamships of this Company will leave Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Beach-st., every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 3 P. M., connecting with the seaboard and Roanoke Railroad and the Virginia and Tennessee Air Line, and their connections.
For freight or passage apply to
JOHN L. McCREADY, President,
No. 187 Greenwich-st., corner of Dey-st.
Bills of lading signed on the pier.

FOR CITY POINT AND RICHMOND.

OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
One of the elegant steamships of this Company will leave Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Beach-st., every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M., connecting with the Richmond and Danville, Virginia Central, and Petersburgh and Weldon Railroads.
For freight or passage apply to
N. L. McCREADY, President,
No. 187 Greenwich-st., corner of Dey-st.
Bills of lading signed on the pier.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

EVERY THURSDAY.
REDUCED RATES OF FREIGHT.
Measurement goods, 5 cents per cubic foot.
Weight goods, 15 cents per 100 lbs.
Flour, 25 cents per barrel.
Specie and jewelry, one-quarter tariff rates.
The Atlantic Coast Mail Steamship Company's side-wheel steamships
HERMAN LIVINGSTON, Capt. EATON, sails THURSDAY, Dec. 5.
GEN. BARNES, Capt. MORTON, sails THURSDAY, Dec. 12.
From Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 P. M. precisely, giving through passage tickets over the Central Railroad of Georgia, and Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, to points in the interior, and by Florida steamers to points on the coast of Florida.
For freight or passage apply to
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents, No. 88 Liberty-st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

BLACK STAR INDEPENDENT LINE.
Steamship MONTGOMERY, LYONS, Commander, leaves SATURDAY, Nov. 30.
Steamship HUNTSVILLE, CROWELL, Commander, leaves SATURDAY, Dec. 7.
At 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River.
R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 23 West-st.

STAR LINE FOR NEW-ORLEANS.—THE NEW-YORK AND MEXICAN MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S fine ocean steamers will leave Pier No. 46 North River, at 3 P. M., as follows:

MONTEREY, on SATURDAY, Dec. 14.
All bills of lading signed at the office upon the pier.
For freight or passage apply to GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.—THE CROMWELL LINE.—Steamships of this line will leave Pier No. 4, N. R., at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:

GEO. WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, Dec. 7.
GEN. GRANT, SATURDAY, Dec. 14.
For passage or freight, apply to
H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

RAILROADS.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT—CHANGE OF TIME.
Leave James-slip:
9 A. M., mail train, for Greenport and all way-stations, connecting, at Mineola with trains for Glen Cove and Hempstead.
11 A. M., Syosset passenger trains and all way-stations.
3 P. M., express train for Riverhead.
4 P. M., Syosset and Glen Cove passenger train and all way-stations.
5 P. M., Farming dale and Hempstead, passenger train, and for North Side SATURDAYS only.
Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point 9:15 A. M., arrives at Hunter's Point at 4:40 P. M. To take effect Nov. 4, 1867.
I. D. BARTON, Superintendent.

PEIPHER'S DAILY LINE OF TRANSPORTATION.

On and after Nov. 1, 1867, the Peiphers' Daily Line will receive and transport goods and merchandise to Harrisburgh and stations beyond, from the depot of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company, Pier No. 26 North River. All goods received up to 4 o'clock P. M. will be forwarded the same day. Freight taken at lowest rates and forwarded with dispatch.
Mark goods "Via Peipher daily line to Harrisburgh, Penn." J. B. MONTGOMERY,
Proprietor Peipher Line.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT

Foot of Chambers-st., Pavonia Ferry:
8 A. M.—Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
9:30 A. M.—Way Train daily for Otisville and intermediate stations.
10 A. M.—Express Mail, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Middletown and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M.—Way Express, stopping only at Sterling Junction, Turner's, and stations west of Turner's, to Port Jervis, Newburgh and Warwick.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
5:30 P. M.—Night Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points South and West.
6 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.
6:30 P. M.—Night Express, daily, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South. By this train sleeping-coaches will run through to Cincinnati without change.
8 P. M.—Emigrant Train daily, for the West.
Also, Way Train for Boiling springs, Passaic and Paterson at 6:45 and 9:15 A. M., 12 M. and 1:45, 4, 6:45 and 11 P. M. On Wednesday nights a Theatre Train at 12 o'clock for Suffern and intermediate stations.
SUNDAY TRAINS—8:30 A. M. Way Train for Otisville; 12 M. and 3:30 P. M. for Paterson; 6:30 P. M. Night Express for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca and all points West and South; 11 P. M. for Paterson and Port Jervis.
Express trains run through to Salamanca, Dunkirk and Buffalo without change of coaches, and in direct connection with all Southern and Western lines
Perfectly ventilated and luxurious sleeping coaches accompany all Night Trains.
Tickets can be obtained at the Company's offices, No. 241 Broadway; depot foot of Chambers-st., New-York, and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City.
WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass. Agent. H. RIDDLE, Gen'l Sup't.

HUDSON RIVER AND HARLEM RAILROADS.—On and after MONDAY, Nov. 25, 1867, train will leave 4th-ave. and 27th-st. (connecting with Secondave. and Western trains, will leave New-York as follows:

8 A. M. Express train, via Hudson River Railroad, 30th-st. and 9th-ave., through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars, and connecting at Troy with trains for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
10 A. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with trains for the West, and at Troy with trains for the North.
11 A. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, 26th-st. and 4th-av., connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington and the North.
3:45 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, connecting at Albany with Western trains, and at Troy with trains for Montreal, with sleeping-car attached.
4:35 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c., and at Albany with Western trains. Sleeping-cars attached at Albany.
6:30 P. M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, and through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars. Also sleeping-car every day excepting Saturdays attached from New-York through to Ogdensburch without change, via Rome, Watertown and O. Railroad. Connection for Troy will be made at East Albany. This train will run on Sundays.
11 P. M. Train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, connecting at Albany with early trains for Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga and points North.
A Sunday train will be run via Hudson River Railroad from New-York to Poughkeepsie at intermediate stations, leaving New-York at 9 A. M. Returning, leave Poughkeepsie at 3 P. M., arriving in New-York at 8:40.
Also, a Sunday train via Harlem Railroad, leaving 42d-st. at 9 A. M., and arriving at Millerton at 3:40 P. M. Returning, leave Millerton at 4:30 P. M., arriving in New-York at 12 M.
WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice-President.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.—Trains leave Jersey City for Piermont at 5:30 and 9:25 A. M., 1:22, 4:22, 5:25 and 6:32 P. M. The 5:30, 1:22 and 4:22 run to Monsey.
THOS. W. DEMAREST, Supt.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF PORTABLE AND stationary Steam Engines of superior construction. COLE & HUNT, Baltimore, Md.

FINANCIAL

VERMILYE & CO.,

NO. 44 WALL-ST.

BANKERS AND DEALERS

IN

GOVERNMENT STOCKS

AND

COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

FUNDING 7.30 TREASURY LOANS.

All series taken in exchange for 5-20 BONDS. Returns made so correspondents without delay, and on favorable terms.

CLOSING PRICES.
NEW-YORK, Nov. 29—3 P. M.

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Registered '81...	113	113¼	Gold	133⅝	133¾
Coupon, 1881.....	113	113¾	June 7.30.....	105⅛	105⅜
5-20 Regist'd '62.	104⅝	105	July, 7.30	105⅛	105⅜
5-20 Coupon, '62.	104	104⅝	Dec., comp'ds, '64	115⅝	116⅛
5-20 Coupon, '64.	105¼	105¾	May, comp'ds, '65	117⅛	117⅝
5-20 Coupon, '65.	106	106⅜	Aug., comp'ds, '65	116¼	116⅝
5-20 C., '65, Jan. & July	103⅞	104	Sept., comp'ds, '65	115⅝	116
5-20 Coupon, '67..	103	103⅜	Oct., comp'ds, '65	115⅜	115⅝
10-40 Reg.....	100⅞	101			
10-40 Cou.....	102¼	102⅝			

ALL CLASSES OF UNITED STATES FUNDS
Credited or Remitted for on Receipt, at Market Rates, FREE OF ALL COMMISSION CHARGES

Montgomery and Eufaula Railroad First Mortgage Eight per Cent. Gold Bonds.

Proposals will be received by the undersigned, at the Chatham National Bank, corner of Broadway and John-st., for the purchase of $100,000 of the Bonds of this Company. These bonds are a first mortgage on the road of $12,000 per mile,

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold in this City,

and indorsed and guaranteed by the State of Alabama.
This road runs through the finest cotton region of the State, and the portion now finished is paying expenses and the interest on the bonds. On the completion it will connect with important roads forming the shortest and best line north and east from Montgomery. The debt of Alabama is comparatively small, and her interest promptly paid, which makes the security beyond a doubt.
Bids for all or any part of above will be received, the undersigned reserving the right to reject any or all of the bids.
L. OWEN,
President M. & E. R. R. Co.

HATCH, FOOTE & Co.

BANKERS

AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, STOCKS,

&c.
Buy and Sell all issues of
U. S. BONDS
at MARKET RATES, and EXCHANGE
7-30 Notes, Nov. 29, 1867, as follows:
For JUNE NOTES we give the NEW 5-20 BONDS, and pay $7 50 DIFFERENCE.
For JULY NOTES we give the NEW 5-20 BONDS, and pay $6 50 DIFFERENCE.
ON EACH $1,000.
No. 12 Wall-st., New-York.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

ST. LOUIS AND IRON MOUNTAIN RAILROAD COMPANY, SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST,
FEBRUARY AND AUGUST.
These Bonds cover a Road of 91 miles, finished from St. Louis to Pilot Knob, and in first-class order, and an extension of about the same length from Pilot Knob to Belmont, now rapidly constructing, for which the proceeds of these bonds are to be used, making a through route from St. Louis to New-Orleans by rail. The earnings of the 91 miles are $650,000, yearly, net profit now are sufficient to pay the interest on the entire amount of bonds, were they all issued. The basis of security is 50 cents to beyond that of any other bonds now offered. Apply at the office of the Company, No. 43 Wall-st., to H. G. MARQUAND, Vice-President, or to CLARK, DODGE & CO., corner of Wall and William sts.

BROWN BROTHERS & Co.
No. 59 Wall-st.
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS FOR USE IN THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD
LETTERS OF CREDIT FOR TRAVELERS.
Exchange on London and Paris,
Sight Drafts on Edinburgh and Glasgow,
Stocks and Bonds bought and sold
At the New-York Stock Exchange.
JAMES G. KING'S SONS,
No. 54 William-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
AMERICAN BANKERS,
NO. 7 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS,
AND
NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW YORK,
Issue circular letters of credit to travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c. Also commercial credits.

RACINE TOWN BONDS;
Milwaukee City Bonds, and Solon Superior Railroad;
Milwaukee City Bonds, and Beloit Railroad;
Fond du Lac, Wis., (old bonds;)
La Crosse, Wis., (old bonds;)
Mineral Point, Wis., (old bonds;)
Wanted, at market rates.
Apply to GEO. C. DUNBAR, No. 7 Wall-st.

MEMPHIS AND CHARLESTON RAILROAD COMPANY.

$600,000 SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS FOR SALE.
These bonds are part of a series of one million of dollars secured by a mortgage on 290 miles of railroad, of which Messrs. Deming, Duer and James Robb are Trustees. They have twenty years to run, with 7 per cent. interest coupons, payable semi-annually in New-York. The liens on the road having priority amount to $2,889,530, making the total incumbrance $3,889,530, and its estimated value exceeds ten millions of dollars. Since the conclusion of the year extensive improvements have been made, and its condition will compare favorably with that of leading lines of Western railway. The profits of the Company from 1866 to 1867 were large, and, after paying interest on bonded debt, yielded over 15 per cent. to the shareholders. Those of the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1867, were $541,187 76, being more than double of the liability for annual interest, including the issue of the second mortgage bonds, and earned during a most unfavorable season, owing to the failure of Southern crops.
We are prepared to receive bids for the above bonds, in whole or in part, and recommend them to the public as unquestionable security.
HINSLOW, LANIER & CO.

OFFICE OF THE PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Nov. 20, 1867—12 o'clock P. M.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Inspectors of Election for Directors of this Company, appointed in accordance with the decree by the Courts, prohibiting them from holding such election, they have accordingly postponed the said election until MONDAY, Dec. 2, 1867, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 o'clock P. M., at the Company's office.
FREDERICK BILLINGS,
ISAAC TAYLOR,
RUFUS G. BEARDSLEE, } Inspectors.

LACKAWANNA BUILDINGS, OFFICE OF TOLEDO, PEORIA AND WARSAW RAILWAY CO.,
No. 28 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, Nov. 30, 1867.
THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS (Eastern Division) of the TOLEDO, PEORIA AND WARSAW RAILWAY COMPANY will be paid on presentation, on and after Dec. 1, at the office of the Company, 28 Exchange-place, New-York, and at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange-place, less Government tax.
CHARLES L. FROST, President.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK OIL COMPANY,
No. 23 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, Nov. 20, 1867.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of four Trustees for the ensuing year will be held at their office, as above, on TUESDAY, Dec. 10, 1867. Polls open between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M.
S. FENTON, JR., Secretary.

KNOWLTON MINING COMPANY,
No. 44 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 8, 1867.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN assessment of ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE has this day been levied on the Capital Stock of the Knowlton Mining Company, payable at No. 44 Exchange-place, on or before Monday, Dec. 2, 1867. By order of the Directors.
F. W. CAPEN, Treasurer.

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY,
EASTERN DIVISION, Office No. 424 Walnut-st.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20, 1867.
THE INTEREST IN GOLD ON THE First Mortgage Bonds of the UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY, Eastern Division, due Dec. 1, 1867, will be paid on presentation of the coupons at the banking-house of DABNEY, MORGAN & CO., No. 53 Exchange-place, New-York.
On and after that date.
WM. J. PALMER, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE FARMERS' LOAN AND TRUST CO.,
No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE, CORNER WILLIAM-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 26, 1867.
THE COUPONS DUE NOW PROMPTLY ON the first mortgage bonds, Eastern Division of the Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw Railroad Company will be paid on presentation at this office, and after that date.
R. G. ROLSTON, President.

OFFICE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 18, 1867.
AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS OF this Company will be held at the Office, No. 102 Broadway, on MONDAY, Dec. 2, 1867, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. By order
WILLIAM A. BURTIS, JR., Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON RAILROAD COMPANY.—Eight per cent. Bonds due Dec. 1 will be paid at the American Exchange Bank.
F. H. SHORT, Treasurer.

DUBUQUE AND SIOUX CITY RAILROAD Dividend Scrip wanted by
WM. C. EGLESTON,
No. 54 William-st.

IRON WORKS.

ARCHITECTURAL IRON WORKS.

D. D. BADGER, Pres. N. CHENEY, Vice-Pres.
Manufacturers of Building and all other Iron work.
14th-st., between Avenues B and C.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

CATAWBA CHAMPAGNE,
MADE FROM THE KELLEY'S ISLAND GRAPE,
Pronounced by competent judges to be fully equal to any foreign champagne. Purity undoubted and guaranteed. Prices $16 and $18 per case. Put up expressly by

CITY REAL ESTATE.

VALUABLE UNIMPROVED CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE—Comprising eligible CENTRAL PARK LOTS on the FIFTH AND EIGHTH AVENUES; FIFTH-AVENUE lots south of Central Park; lots on the STREETS ADJOINING THE PARK; on the several AVENUES and STREETS both east and west of the Park; besides several choice pieces of RIVER PROPERTY and lots on the BOULEVARD.
Diagrams of the property and full descriptions can be had on application at our office.
ALLEN & BROWN,
No. 96 Broadway.

THIRTY-EIGHTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—First-class, full-sized, high-stoop brown-stone house, new and elegantly furnished; price reasonable. Others, best locations, $20,000 to $60,000.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL THREE-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house on the north side of 48th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., completely furnished. Price $23,000. Particulars and permits of ISAAC HONIG, No. 23 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR-STORY ENGLISH BASEment house and lot on Gramercy Park. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE—IN THE 17TH WARD, NEAR the Bowery, a plot of land, 140 feet front by 100 feet in depth. Apply to G. L. OSBORN, No. 182 Grand-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

THAT SUPERIOR BROWN-STONE four-story house opposite entrance to Carroll Park for sale at a bargain. Apply to A. B. CHADWICK, corner of President and Court sts.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—IN BLOOMFIELD, N. J., a very desirable country residence with all modern improvements, including gas, hot and cold water, billiard-room, burglar alarm, &c., two acres of land, abundance of fruit and shade trees, large barn, carriage house, coachman's house, &c. For further particulars apply to G. LEE STOUT, Room No. 44 Trinity Building, No. 111 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES AND farms, a great variety, beautifully situated, one hour from New-York, for sale low. Also, country seats and houses to let for the season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, No. 243 Broadway, New-York, 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

TO LET.

OFFICES IN TIMES BUILDINGS.

The stores, basements, sub-basements and vaults on Park-row and Nassau-st., now occupied as a restaurant, bar, billiard rooms, &c., will be let from May 1, 1868.
The offices now occupied by the surrogate on the second floor will be divided to suit applicants. They are the most desirable of any in New-York, having three fronts, viz: Park-row, Spruce and Nassau sts.; or they will be rented entire.
Also offices in Nos. 38, 39, 40 and 41 Park-row, *Times* Building, on the second, third and fourth stories, large and spacious, being splendidly lighted from front and rear. Further improvements will be made at the expiration of the Surrogate's lease, the 1st of May next. These buildings are thoroughly fire proof, thereby saving all charges of insurance and hazards incident to fire.
GEO. J

THE MAYORALTY.

Darling Ratification Republican Mass-meeting at the Cooper Institute—Resolutions and Addresses.

A largely-attended meeting to promote the interests of Hon. WILLIAM A. DARLING as candidate for Mayor at the forthcoming election, was held at Cooper Institute last evening. The platform was occupied by Hon. F. A. CONKLING, Hon. THOMAS MURPHY, PETER COOPER, Hon. Mr. STANTON, Hon. Mr. CULVER, and many other leading Republicans. The arches over the stage were neatly decorated with flags, and to the left was the caption, "Honest and Capable," and to the right, "Union and Victory," while in the centre was the announcement: "For Mayor, WM. A. DARLING."

Mr. CHARLES S. SPENCER called the meeting to order, and said:

FELLOW-REPUBLICANS: You have come here to-night determined to stand by your flag and to support only a Republican for Mayor. Your faith in your principles is firm and unshaken, and no influence or instrumentality can cloud or affect it. Craven is he who in this hour blanches. I have the privilege, the pleasure and the honor of nominating to you for President of this meeting one of your most honored and esteemed citizens. Two years ago he was your candidate for Mayor, was elected, and by foul fraud counted out. He is one of the ocean kings whose sagacity and enterprise have created for this City commerce and wealth; his uncompromising, earnest, fearless Republicanism; his generous, unselfish, pure nature, developed every day in some noble act, command and eminently deserve the admiration, the honor and the warm affection of the good citizens of New-York. From even my imperfect description you already all know whom I mean—the patriot and gentleman—the genial and kind—the true and reliable—the Steamer Prince and First Citizen, MARSHALL O. ROBERTS.

Mr. ROBERTS was duly elected by an enthusiastic aye, and assumed the duty of President.

Mr. Nathaniel Appleton proposed for Vice-Presidents Hon. Edwin D. Morgan, Hon. Geo. Opdyke, Hon. Wm. K. Dodge, Hon. Jos. Murphy, Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, and a large number of others; and for Secretaries Wm. Drummond, Allan Cooper, and others, and they were elected.

Mr. WM. P. RICHARDSON offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That the long-continued domination of the Democratic Party in the municipal affairs of our Metropolitan Government, and its signal failure to govern in the interest of the people, loudly demand a change, and the election of a man to the Mayoralty of the antecedents and commanding character and antecedents afford a guaranty for a radical reform.

Resolved, That such a change is required in the interest of our commerce, now well nigh crushed by the burdens of oppressive taxation and property has become a source of poverty, and the poor man's estate of a liveli-hood [illegible] secured.

Resolved, That the exhibit of insolvency and corruption made by the late municipal administration of the Democratic Party at the [illegible] elections regarding each other, and by the press of that party, [illegible] should cause every honest citizen to abandon it in the pending election.

Resolved, That in search of his thorough knowledge of public affairs, his practical common sense, his [illegible] and his incorruptible character, we [illegible] from its present candidate, Hon. WILLIAM A. DARLING.

Mr. CHARLES S. SPENCER, [illegible] to address some calling on the audience [illegible] Hon. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mr